Gen'l James A. Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

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ELABORATE STATE ROAD PROJECT IS LAUNCHED

Petition to Build Highway from Port Matilda to DuBois.

BILL IN LEGISLATURE

Measure to be Introduced by Representative J. C. Meyer Will Provide Appropriation of $100,000—Will Ask State to Assume Entire Cost.

A movement is under way to have the Legislature appropriate money for the construction of a State road from Port Matilda, in this county, to DuBois, Clearfield County. A petition, signed by residents of Centre and Clearfield Counties, will be submitted to the Legislature in support of the proposition, and a bill providing for the work and making the necessary appropriation will be introduced by Representative J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte.

It is estimated that the proposed route will require the construction of about twelve miles of State road to the Centre County line, at Philipsburg, and that the cost will be upward of $100,000. The petition signed by residents of this County deals only with that portion of the road to be built between Port Matilda and Philipsburg, but serves as a part of the general plan to be submitted to the Legislature.

The project was brought to the attention of citizens of Bellefonte this week by H. S. McMinn, of DuBois, representing a number of civic organizations of the latter place. Mr. McMinn is now engaged in circulating the petition to be submitted to the Legislature. Were the work to be done in the usual manner for State road building, a part of the expense would fall on the County and township. It is desired to have the entire expeuse assumed by the State.

WOMAN'S COLLEGE BURNED

Misses Hicklen and Lowry, of Bellefonte, Were Students.

Chaney Hicklen and Henry Lowry, of Bellefonte, whose daughters, Miss Mary Hicklen, and Miss Alice Lowry, are students of the Maryland College at Luthersville, near Baltimore, Md. ,received telegrams on Tuesday requesting them to send them money by which to return to Bellefonte, stating that the college had been burned, and they were practically penniless and homeless.

The fire started early Tuesday morning, and the hundred or more lady students, panic stricken, rushed from the building attired in their night dresses. Little or nothing was saved, many of the students losing all their effects.

Miss Bertha Brownell, of Fall River, Mass., who had been ill for several weeks, was carried out by the firemen. Numbers of the young women took refuge in nearby houses, a score of which had been thrown open to receive them. Many others, however, stood by the burning buildings until dawn, and as soon as it was light enough to see, they began search for some trace of their possessions in the ruins.

Dr. Charles W. Gallagher, president of the institution, lost his valuable library which he had been more than forty years in getting together, besides bric-a-brac and cherished heirlooms.

The loss will reach $100,000, half covered by insurance.

Death of a Young Man.

The sad intelligence reached Bellefonte Tuesday morning that Newton Rearick, son of the late "Lou" Rearick, of Bellefonte, had passed away that morning at 1 o'clock at his home at Niagara Falls. There were no other particulars. Newton Rearick was about 40 years of age, and fifteen years ago left Centre county for Niagara Falls, where he became foreman in a large manufacturing establishment. He belonged to the Lutheran church and was an upright, honest young man in every particular. He is survived by a wife and two children. He is also mourned by a mother and the following brothers and sisters: Lloyd, Niagara Falls; William, of Baltimore; Harry, of Bellefonte; Edgar, of Altoona; Mrs. Dorsey Hunter, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Kennet Snodgrass, of Indianapolis. On Wednesday noon Mrs. Dorsey Hunter and a number of friends left Bellefonte to attend the funeral, which took place today at Niagara Falls.

Two Eggs in One.

Mrs. Jane Horne, of Philipsburg, recently bought thirteen eggs for a dozen, all unknown to her grocer. The thirteenth was about as large as a pigeon egg, perfectly formed, and had a perfect shell. It was found inside another egg.

HER COMB IGNITED

Nurse Has Narrow Escape While on Duty at McQuistion Home.

On Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock, a strange coincidence occurred at the residence of S. A. McQuistion, on West High Street, Bellefonte, which might have resulted very disastrously.

For the last month or more both Mr. McQuistion and his son "Lou," have been seriously ill, although Mr. McQuistion has recovered sufficiently to be around. "Lou" however, has been dangerously ill, and is now under the care of Miss Peck, a trained nurse from Lock Haven.

Monday night the wind was high and unusually cold, making it necessary to have a coal oil stove in the patient's room in order to keep it at the required temperature. About 3 o'clock Miss Peck sat down beside the oil stove for the purpose of rest and warmth. She evidently placed her head too close to the stove for in a twinkling of an eye she felt an unnatural sensation on the top of her head. Feeling up she discovered her celluloid comb was ablaze. Afraid of becoming a human torch her first instinct was to extinguish the blaze, and in doing so burned her hand severely.

Believing that much of her beautiful hair had been burned and destroyed she, at once, ran across the street to the residence of Dr. M. A. Kirk, where she awoke him from his sweet slumbers. He promptly examined her hair and found it a little singed, but not enough to ruin it to the extent that she would have to have it clipped off close to her head.

People who wear celluloid collars, breast pins or combs cannot be too careful in working around the fire, for in a moment, it might cause considerable injury to the person wearing such combustible articles. It is said a young man, with a celluloid collar, should be very careful when hugging a girl with red hair, as the two coming together might cause a conflagration.

Death of Miss Collins.

At 11.30 o'clock Tuesday night, Miss Sarah Collins, of Bellefonte, died at her home on Curtin Street. She had been ill with rheumatism since Thanksgiving, and had been a patient sufferer. The deceased was the last of the Collins family, which was one of the pioneer families of Cambria county, and who, for years, held a high social position in that community. She was a sister of Philip, Thomas and Peter Collins, deceased, who were prominent business men in both state and nation, all of whom were well and favorably known in Bellefonte. About twenty-five years ago, Miss Sarah with her sister, Miss Lizzie, who died about five years ago, came to Bellefonte and erected the handsome little cottage just north of the town, where the deceased resided until the property was sold to Dr. R. G. H. Hayes. She then moved to Bellefonte, to the house on Curtin Street. Miss Collins was a devout Christian lady, belonging to the Catholic church. She was kind and sympathetic, always willing to lend a helping hand to those who went to her for help. In society she was held in the highest esteem. She was an aunt of Thomas A. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, his mother being Miss Ellen Collins. The remains will be taken to the Bellefonte Catholic church on Friday morning, at 8 o'clock, where the funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Father McArdle. They will then be taken from the church to the train. Interment will be made at Ebensburg.

Hospital Notes.

Miss Laura Beltz, superintendent of the hospital, operation for appendicitis by Drs. Harris and Sebring. Doing nicely.

Miss Lulu Shirk, Bellefonte; operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Lewis Miller, Bellefonte; operation appendicitis.

Curtin Dunkelbarger, Bellefonte, operation for abcess of leg.

Miss Mary Hoy, Waddle; operatian for appendicitis.

Mrs Eliza Stanley, Milesburg; right eye removed.

Mrs. Belle Darr, Coleville; admitted for treatment.

George Cox, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Alber Osman, Centre Hall; admitted for treatment.

Ben Gordon, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Following patients discharged: Grant Halderman, Bellefonte; Daniel Shuey, Pleasant Gap; Bessie Brown, Milesburg; James Haines, Howard.

Twenty-three patients in the hospital. Misses Gerginski and Wetzel, nurses, are again able for duty.

Squire Keichline has jumped into the scramble for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. Now watch the fun fly.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

In a highly-prized old volume we recently came across an interesting article written by John Blair Linn, and in which he chats in a personal way of members of the bar during the early days, who used to travel horseback to adjoining counties to attend court. The article is entitled, "Random Notes of a Country Lawyer." The names of those figuring in the article are well known to the present generation. The article follows:

"Although Clearfield County was erected as early as 1804, it was not organized for judicial purposes until 1822, and up to that time suitors, jurors and witnesses congregated from its territory at Bellefonte. After 1822 the Bellefonte bar in a body attended the courts of Clearfield County, forming a considerable troop of cavalry as they entered the county town.

Practical jokers, like James M. Petriken, Bond Valentine and Gov. Curtin, made the early courts there very lively. On the way over, along the Philadelphia and Erie turnpike, as then called, there were noted taverns. At the foot of the Allegheny mountain was Archy Moore's, and in the heart of the mountains was the 'Rattlesnake' tavern, close by the Rush township line, kept by Benjamin Lucas Old Ben. and his wife were noted characters, not only among the regular travelers on the road. but with the people of the county; for their house was chosen by common consent as a place of local popular resort, towards which the eyes of many turned for a jolly time or a brief enjoyment of 'mountain atmosphere.' Ben. had a miniature pond made in which he kept numerous trout for table supply, and his wife was an excellent cook. They were kind-hearted, clever people; their manners were, however, brusque and conversation somewhat tinctured with profanity.

"Rev. Geo. W. Natt, first rector of St. John's in Bellefonte, (1838), after spending a night there sent them the tract called 'The Swearer's Prayer,' Ben. having promised faithfully to read it. On Mr. Natt's next visit to the 'Rattlesnake' he inquired of Ben. at the dinner table whether he had read the tract. Ben. assured him he had and was much edified thereby, when Mrs. Lucas broke in: 'Mr. Natt, Ben. is lying; he never read a word of it.'

"Judge Burnside, the elder, always made the 'Rattlesnake' a stopping place going to and returning from Clearfield courts. On his way out once he expressed a desire for a venison supper on his return homeward. Venison was then out of season, but 'the court knew no law'; and Mrs. Lucas was at her wits' end. James McManus, Esq., suggested privately to her that she should kill their old ram, and by boiling long enough to make tender and then roasting, her cuisine with jellies would make detection impossible. Following the lawyer's advice, which her culinary art made good, Judge Burnside had a royal 'venison' supper on his return voyage from Clearfield. The Judge praised the 'venison' highly, and the bar had such a 'holy terror' of him that no one ever dared intimate the meat was anything else than the venison.

"The early courts of Clearfield were largely attended by the country people, and they were hard to keep in respectful conduct. The folks stood around, as Judge George W. Woodward was wont to say, 'like people in an auction room.' When Judge Burnside held his first court there, the people crowded in among the lawyers and in front of the bench. An indictment was found against one Pennington. The Judge called out: 'Is Pennington in court?' A stalwart man standing in front of the crowd said: 'Jedge, you better call out the whole damn grist of the Penningtons.' The Judge put on a severe look, and commenced a lecture to the man for disturbing the court. After he had proceeded a while, the man said: 'Hush up, Jedge; you are making a sight more disturbance than I did.'

"The late Judge Samuel Linn was loaded with Clearfield reminiscences. In those days oysters were wagoned over the Alleghenies, and would become somewhat soft and tainted. Some traveler arrived at the tavern where the Judge was stopping long after supper time, and the landlord, wishing to save his wife the trouble of cooking supper for him at so late an hour, invited the stranger over to a restaurant, kept by a Yankee, to take some oysters. After their return the landlord became very sick, and was vomiting dreadfully in the bar-room. Mrs. Emig hearing in her bed-room the incessant 'New Yorking' of her husband, hallooed down stairs the inquiry, 'what was the matter?' Emig interrupted the vomiting long enough to reply, 'he had been over at the Yankee's getting a dozen of oysters, and he was afraid the Yankee had cheated him in the count, and he was counting them over.'

"David Watts, Esq., who was a noted lawyer in his day, from Carlisle, usually traveled the 'circuit.' His fame had gone before him, and some countryman, who had emigrated up into the mountain at an early date from Cumberland County, came some distance to hear Mr. Watts argue a case. Mr. Watts met him with the inquiry, 'what he had come to court for?' He replied that he had heard a great deal about him and was anxious to hear him try a case. 'Well,' said Mr, Watts, 'I do not do things very nice, but good and strong, as the devil said when he sewed up a hole with a log chain.'"

SEVENTH ANNUAL BANQUET

Given by Centre Co. Association of Philadelphia on February 14.

The seventh annual banquet of the Centre County Association of Philadelphia will be given on Thursday, February 14th, at the Continental Hotel.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the banquet desire to have the names of the members present and their guests appear in the menu.

The subscription price for the banquet is two dollars per plate, as before. The banquet committee is composed of the following gentlemen: Ira D. Garman, chairman; Roland G. Curtin, M. D., president; J. C. C. Beale, D. D. S., secretary; S. Gray Matern, M. D., treasurer; Thomas Foster, Max Liveright, William A. Magee, Warner Underwood, Stuart C. Runkle, M. D.; Herman A. Haupt, L. Olin Meek.

The board of directors consists of Gen. B. F. Fisher, George. P. Rishel, M. D., Col. J. L. Spangler, Charles McCafferty, William S. Furst, Esq., Herman A. Haupt, Robert Harkinson, D. D., Forest N. Magee, Esq., Warner Underwood, W. K. Foster, D. D., John Becker, M. D., W. W. Cox, Capt. George P. Runkle, E. H. Miller, Max Liveright, William A. Magee, Thomas J. Loughrey, B. Frank Schaffer, Prof. William T. Meyer, Stuart C. Runkle, M. D., L. Olin Meek, Thomas Foster, Charles H. Wright, A. Sternberg, W. B. Schaffer, John I. Rankin, Harry C. Brew.

The ladies committee is composed of Mrs. Mary H. Magee, president; Mrs. S. Gray Mattern, Miss Eva Reiche, Mrs. Ella H. Cook, Mrs. Robert Harkinson, Miss Mame Butts, Mrs. W. W. Cox.

Purchased Garis Property.

Misses Mary E. and Anna M. Brown, of Lock Haven, have purchased the Sarah E. Garis property, on East Allen Street, State College, and will occupy it April 1. The consideration was $6,000.

QUARANTINE FOR DOGS

Animals in Philipsburg to be Muzzled at Least 75 Days.

As is officially announced in another column of "The Republican," the State Livestock Sanitary Board, at Harrisburg, has directed that a quarantine be placed on dogs in the vicinity of Moshannon. The quarantine is also enforced on dogs in adjoining sections of Clearfield County. The action taken, it is explained, is to prevent a spread of rabies, or hydrophobia, said to exist in the territory in question.

For a period of 75 days, or until the quarantine is formally lifted, all dogs in he territory described, must be muzzled. Violation of the order will result in the killing of the dogs and the prosecution of the owners. The quarantine was ordered by the State Livestock Sanitary Board at a meeting held on January 12 The territory in Centre County placed in quarantine is as follows: Beginning at junction Moshannon and Black Bear Creeks to Simcoxes, on the Port Matilda road; thence due west to mouth of Clover Run; along Clover Run and westward to Tyrone pike; thence along Tyrone pike to Black Road, to Osceola Borough, including Borough of Philipsburg and the borough of South Philipsburg.

Inspection of Co. L.

Saturday evening the annual inspection of Co. L, 12th Regt. N. G. P. took place in the Bellefonte armory. As usual there was a large number of citizens present to see the soldier boys put through the military manoeuvers. Capt. H. S. Taylor had his company out in full force which made a fine appearance. The inspection was conducted by Maj. M. H. Taggert, of Sunbury, assisted by Lieut. Col. W. F. Barber, of Lewisburg; Capt. George Depper, of Sunbury, and Lieut. Laird Curtin, of Curtin. The inspection passed off without a hitch, to the credit of both the company and its officers.

JOHN A. DALEY DEAD

Passed Away at His Country Home on Saturday Morning.

Comrade John A. Daley, gallant old soldier and one of the best known gentlemen in Centre County, died early on Saturday morning at his home, in Curtin township, after an illness of several years with cancer of the face. His sufferings were intense, thus to him death was a great relief.

He was born at Gatesburg, where his father, Jerry Daley, worked in the ore mines for the Curtins. While there th deceased went to school about three months, to what was then known as school house No. 8, better known now as Gentzel's school house, in Spring township. He possessed the brains and ambition to secure an education, but by necessity, was compelled to remain at home and aid with his father to make a living for the family. In 1852, when Mr. Daley was 11 years of age, the family moved from Gatesburg to the farm in Curtin township, which has since been in the Daley family. It is a ridge farm, but by giving it the proper attention it became very productive, especially in the growing of corn and buckwheat. The latter was exceedingly fine, and was in great demand by the people of Bellefonte and other places.

When the war of 1860 came on Mr. Daley left Centre County, with Company A. of the 45th Regt., Penna. Volunteers, and remained out until the close of the war. He served in the command of General John I. Curtin, who passed away in Bellefonte about one month ago. Mr. Daley rose from a private to corporal and then to a sergeant, thus his services were appreciated. He was of a social disposition, always seeing the bright side of life. Whether in the tent or on the battle field he was always the same temperament. By his comrades and friends he was loved, honored and respected.

His death was the result of a slight wound on the left cheek from a bullet at the battle of South Mountain, on Sept 14, 1862. The bullet grazed his cheek, taking with it a small portion of the bone. It would heal up and remain in that condition for a while and then, at once, break out again. It continued these periodical healingand breaking out spells until about three years ago, when it started to extend over the face, and by the time the vicious sore had run its course it had eaten off the side of his face and destroyed one eye.

In all his sufferings he showed remarkable fortitude and continued looking on the bright side of life up until almost the last.

As stated, the schooling of Mr. Daley was limited but from childhood, until he was compelled to surrender to the inevitable, he had been a close student of many of our popular authors and of the events of the day. Being of a bright and attentive mind, he soon made for himself an enviable reputation. He was well versed on all topics, and whether on the political platform, church rostrum or talking to his fellow comrades in the post-room, he was perfectly at home, and his large storehouse of humor and wit was greatly appreciated.

Politically he was a Republican and stood as a leader in the community where he resided. Twice he was an aspirant for legislative honors, but like James G. Blaine, for the Presidency, he seemed to be too big for the place, thus he never had his laudable ambitions gratified. He, however, held a position in the Interior Department, at Washington, D. C., from 1889 to 1893.

The deceased was aged 69 years, and is survived by a wife and the following children: Mrs. James Everly, of Howard; Clarence, of Tyrone; Charles, of Snow Shoe Intersection; Frank, at home; Mrs. Yearick, of Johnsonburg, and Miss Maude, at home. Jerry was killed at the disaster at Ford's Theatre, Washington, D. C.

The funeral took place Monday noon and was attended by the following comrades and friends from Bellefonte: Lieut. William T. Fitzgerald, W. H. Musser, S. H. Williams, A. V. Miller, William Poorman, Jacob Woodring, J. Homer Decker, W. G. Runkle and others. He belonged to George L. Potter Post, No. 261, of Milesburg, and was buried with honors of war. Lieut. W. H. Brown with a firing squad of Co. L, 12th. Regiment, N. G. P. attended the funeral. The guardsmen fired three vollies over the grave.

George Cox Injured.

While helping unload hay a day or two ago, George Cox, of Bellefonte, met with an accident in which he assained painful injuries. He was driving a load of hay into a barn when he was struck by a large door. His left wrist was dislocated and his face painfull lacerated.

LIFE SNUFFED OUT AS HE SAT ON RAILROAD TRACK

Rame Bopre, Big French-Canadian, Killed Near Fair Grounds.

HAD BEEN ON SPREE

Spent His Last Night in Bellefonte Lock-up—While Walking to Milesburg on Saturday Evening He Fell Asleep Along Track.

Sitting down on the Pennsylvania Railroad track, supposedly in a drunken stupor, Rame Bopre, a French-Canadian peddler, was on Saturday night, last, struck and instantly killed by the passenger train from Tyrone, due at Bellefonte at 8.16 P. M. The accident happened on the sharp curve in the railroad, a short distance below the fair grounds.

Bopre had spent the day—several days in fact—in Bellefonte. He had been on a spree. On Friday night he was picked up by the police and held for the night. As soon as he was released from custody on Saturday morning he resumed his drinking. About 8 o'clock that evening he wandered down the railroad tracks, toward Milesburg. He passed the fair grounds, but could travel no farther. Sitting down to rest, he fell asleep. A moment or two later the night passenger train thundered along. From the glare of the headlight the engineer suddenly saw the body of Bopre as he sat in a half-huddled position along the edge of the rails. In another instant the engine struck the unfortunate man and tossed his body to one side of the road-bed. Death was instantaneous. As quickly as possible, the train was brought to a stop, Bopre's body placed on board and carried to Bellefonte, where it was viewed by Coroner Huff.

Little is known of Bopre, aside from the fact that he was a man of powerful build and that he frequently visited Bellefonte while peddling buttons, pins and other cheap articles. He was 55 years old, measured 5 feet, 10 inches and weighed over 200 pounds. When searched, after the accident, there was found in his clothing an old-fashioned Wade & Butcher razor, the blade of which is very heavy and about an inch and a half wide. On the razor was the name, "John J. Latherow," supposedly the name of the original owner. There were no papers to throw any light on the man's life or where his home might be. It so happened that he had given his name and age to the police when locked up on the previous night. His body was turned over to undertaker Hard P. Harris for burial.

Bopre was known to many persons here as "The big French Canadian," and always addressed as such for the reason that he had never taken the trouble to reveal his name. When sober he was a good-natured, harmless fellow. He was endowed with remarkable strength. When under the influence of liquor his steel-like muscles were his worst enemy. His good nature would give way to uncontrollable fury and many times it would require the united strength of a half-dozen men to subdue him. At such times Bopre gloried in his hereculean strength. It is said of him that in a quarrel several years ago Bopre struck his opponent one blow on the side of the head and with such force that the latter has never fully recovered.

Bopre died as he had lived—alone. Because of his quarrelsome disposition when drinking, he had few friends and no companions. His was a life of aimless wandering from one place to another. A little money earned and he would abandon work and indulge in drinking to excess, and this invariably meant a quarrel, culminating in his arrest. When the end came for Bopre it came quickly and without warning. Tragic as was his passing out, for Bopre, it was, perhaps, the best thing after all. He is better off.

Miss Rose Beezer Married.

Monday of last week, Miss Rose H. Beezer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beezer, of Bellefonte, was married at Reading to Eugene H. Witcraft, of Merchantville, N. J. The ceremony was performed by alderman George Miller. This announcement, in Thursday's Philadelphia Record, created a big surprise among the bride's friends.

On Sunday, the 23nd, Miss Beezer went to Williamsport to have her eyes examined by Dr. Haskins. From Williamsport she went to Reading where she met her intended husband at the depot. From there they went to the alderman's office and had the nuptial knot tied. Mrs. Witcraft returned home Monday evening but failed to give the secret away.

Mr. Witcraft is an electric inspector, his work being in Williamsport and Sunbury. After some study they decided to make their home in Williamsport.

EX-JUDGE DAVID L. KREBS

Well-Known Clearfield Jurist Succumbs to Long Illness.

A protracted illness resulted Wednesday, Jan 25, in the death in the University Hospital, where he had been under treatment for some time, of David L. Krebs, of Clearfield, one of the most noted lawyers of Central Pennsylvania and a Democrat whose advice was often sought by the better element among the leaders of his party. He was 66 years old and is survived by his widow, a daughter of the late William A. Wallace, the last Democratic United States Senator from this State, two sons and two daughters.

Judge Krebs was a native of Centre county, but had for some years made his home at Clearfield. From 1884 to 1894 he was Judge of that district and was severel times voted for in State convention as a candidate for the Supreme Court nomination. All the members of his family were at his bedside when he died.

Hon. David Luther Krebs was the son of Henry and Cather Krebs, ine and was born on a farm near Pine Grove Mills, Ferguson township, Centre County. He received the foundation of his education at the Boalsburg Academy. In the fall of 1864 Mr. Krebs went to Clearfield county, where he engaged in teaching schools, and at the same time studied law with Hon. William A. Wallace.

At the time of the Civil War the deceased was too young to be drafted, but he took the place of an older brother who was unable to go to the front. He was assigned to the ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, where he served until mustered out in 1865. After returning home he went to the oil regions and taught school at Limestoneville, Montour County.

In 1867 he returned to Centre County and read law under the instructions of Adam Hoy, Esq., and at the time performed clerical duties in the office of the prothonotary of this county. He was admitted to practice law in the Centre County Courts in May 1869, and in April the same year returned to Clearfield where he built up an enviable law practice, and in 1883 was elected judge of the county.

He is survived by a wife, and the following children: Mrs. Alfred M. Liveright and Mrs. J. K. Horton, of Clearfield; Wallace Krebs, treasurer of the Ebensburg Trust Co., and David Z. Krebs, Jr., a student at Yale. The funeral took place on Saturday morning at Clearfield.

After Law Breakers.

Judge Crisswell, of Venango County, is after clubs that sell liquor in violation of law and he is insisting that the constables open their eyes and see what is going on in their respective districts. The other day, at the opening of the court session, when one of the constables handed in his report, Judge Crisswell handed it back to him and told him to go back to his district and get some information. The constable had reported that to his knowledge there had been no violation of the liquor laws, and the court proceeded to enlighten him by calling his attention to a certain club that was known to have violated the law. The constable said he didn't know anything about it and Judge Crisswell advised him to get busy and inform himself. Venango is not the only county in which there are constables who seem to be woefully ignorant of what is going on about them. Judge Gilland, of Franklin county, has taken the same stand against violation of the liquor law.

Elected to the Senate.

Robert W. Speer, formerly of Huntingdon, but who was well known to quite a number of older residents of Bellefonte, was the successful candidate for United States Senator in a heated contest in the Colorado Legislature.

He was educated at Dickinson Seminary and it was while attending that institution he met his wife, whom he rescued from the Susquehanna river after having been thrown in by a boat striking a log.

In 1878 he went to Colorado to die of tuberculosis, but instead became cured of the disease and entered politics there with such vigor that he is now the Democratic "boss" of Denver. He served as postmaster, mayor and president of the fire and police board of Denver, at various times, and is one of the best known figures in Western politics.

Sommer Breaks the Record.

Roger Sommer, a French aviator, flew to Paris with six passengers from Douzy to Romilly and return, a distance of thirteen miles, without an accident. There was not room for all the passengers and two of them straddled the runners. This breaks all records for an aero bus.

Sommer ascended with his passengers, the lightest of whom weighed 106 pounds, at the Douzy aviation field. He flew at a height of about sixty feet. He first rounded the aviation track and then started for Romilly, where he made a fine landing. Later he made the return trip to the aviation grounds without incident. Sommer has made a great many flights and has met with few accidents.

Lieut. W. W. Bierly Post. No. 298, G. A. R. and Maj. R. H. Foster Camp. No. 110, Sons of Veterans, will observe Lincoln's birthday, which comes on Sunday February 12. A special service will be held at Rebersburg at 10 o'clock a. m.

Money For State College.

(From the Philadelphia Inquirer.)

Trustees of State College have decided to ask the Legislature to appropriate $2,027,000 to that institution this ye r. While the request is a big one it does not seem unreasonable when the object to which it is to be applied and the work it is expected to do are considered. This is essentially a State institution and is dependent upon State aid. It has now an enrollment as large as Princeton University and tuition is free. The college has been growing so rapidly during the past few years that its facilities are now entirely inadequate and a large portion of the money asked for is to be devoted to the erection of new buildings in order to meet the increased demands that are being made upon it.

Included in this sum of over two million, however, is $100,000 that is to be devoted entirely to the extension work of the college, and this is a subject of vital interest to the whole State. An example of the benefits to be derived from this department is given in the "Good Roads' Train" that started out last week from Harrisburg. This train is being sent over the State by the college, co-operating with the National Government and the Highways Department of Pennsylvania, and is only made possible through the kindness of the Pennsylvania Railroad, which is paying all operating expenses. It stops at various points where good roads meetings have been advertised, and lecturers from the college give talks on good road building. Two of the cars are fitted up as exhibition coaches.

This campaign for good roads is but one of the many features of the work undertaken by the extension department. Other phases of it are being carried on by three different schools of the college, those of agriculture, engineering and mining. The success of the eight industrial trains sent out last year is so well remembered that the idea of a substantial appropriation for the work this year has been proposed and is being fostered by interests outside the college, that is, those who have already benefitted from it. There has been no money appropriated for it in the past, and an idea of what the college through its own efforts has accomplished may be gathered from the fact that last year many lecturers were sent to the different normal schools of the State. In addition, over three hundred special talks were given by the instructional staff of the institution and many inspection trips were made at the earnest solicitation of farmers. The college has conducted a correspondence school that now has an enrollment of over 2500 students and has been active in many other ways in offering the advantages of the institution to those who could not attend in person.

Until the present time, however, all the lectures delivered and the time devoted to the work have been given by the regular staff of the school, and this has had a tendency to disrupt the work of the institution itself. An efficient corps of instructors is needed to carry it on in the future. A number of other States have made like appropriations, and in this respect we are behind Wisconsin, which in 1909 gave $125,000 to this object. Minnesota and Ohio also gave $50,000 and $20,000 respectively.

The value of the project is well understood and appreciated by those who have benefitted from it in the past. The results of experiments made in the college have been given to those who sought them, and while the scope of the work has necessarily been limited, it has been such as to impress those interested with the advantages that might accrue were it conducted on the broad scale its importance demands. That the other money is urgently needed goes without saying. State College is becoming a remarkable institution and is a credit to Pennsylvania. Thousands of its graduates are now filling positions of trust throughout the country, and in order to meet the increasing demands that are made upon it a substantial increase in State appropriations for the college is necessary.

The Farmer's Social Life.

George Black, of Green county, Ohio, in writing about the social condition of the farmer says that the country is full of excellent opportunities, the farm is rich in the very best things which human life can afford. But there are drawbacks and hindrances, too, some of which are not easily overcome and some of which can be overcome.

A farmer's life as a usual thing is weak on the social side. And by the term social I do not mean merely sociability or friendliness. I use the word in the wider significance, to include the home and the functions which belong to man as a friend, neighbor and companion. As a rule the farmer is hospitable, and when he meets you he is disposed to be friendly. He is under fewer restraints than the townsman, more open, communicative, and less concerned about social distinctions. Some years ago my wife and I spent six weeks with a farmer's family in Ohio. They employed a young woman to help about the work. We had just come from a several years' residence in a city where the hired help's place in the household affairs was thoroughly established, and it was not on a plane of social equality. No hired girl was ever expected under any circumstances to sit down at the table with the people she served. And so it was curious and interesting to note the difference on this farm. This hired girl was as one of the family. She was no more expected to wait for a second table than the guests themselves. I was so much interested in the custom that I spoke to the lady of the house in regard to it, and she said: "Oh, we could get no one to help in this community if we should attempt to follow any other custom."

I think that is generally true in the country, especially in the middle and western States. I think we are wholly right in saying that the life of the farm is simpler, truer to the unspoiled instincts of human nature than the life in town. There is not so great a difference between employer and employee as there is in the city, and for this the country is to be commended."

Death at Millheim.

The Journal says that Mrs. Lizzie Smith, wife of William E. Smith, died in confinement at her home on Penn street Friday afternoon, Jan. 20, aged 38 years, 3 months and 24 days. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Harter. Her mother preceeded her to the grave a number of years ago. She leaves to survive a husband and five children. Her father, G. W. Harter, and three brothers, Robert, of Bridgewater, S. D; Boyd, of Kentucky; Abner, of Illinois; and one sister, Mrs. Eva Fitzpatrick, of Tyrone. The death of Mrs. Smith was a peculiarly sad one and a shock to the community. She was a kind and loving mother, and the bereaved husband and children have the sympathy of all. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. W. J. Dice and interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggists for them. 25 cents a box.

Their Forty-fifth Anniversary.

One of the most popular retired ministers in the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference is Rev. W. A. Stephens, D. D., who now resides at Clearfield. For several years he administered to the spiritual needs of the members of the Bellefonte Methodist church, and while here he made hosts of warm friends because of his cordiality and geniality.

The other day Dr. Stephens and wife celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary of their wedding at their home in Clearfield. Fifty friends were entertained at dinner. T. H. Murray, esq., in behalf of a few friends, presented the host and hostess with a purse containing $45 in gold. Dr. Stephens as a Methodist Episcopal minister, is widely known and just as widely beloved. He and his wife have the congratulations of many friends outside Clearfield and lots of good wishes that their wedded happiness may continue many more years.

While in Bellefonte quite a number of amusing incidents took place that shows the true nature of the man.

One day he was walking down High Street when his way was blockaded by four gay young men who were walking abreast. Without saying a word he walked between the Jacob Valentine house and the inner man, and pushed the whole four into the gutter. After getting past, for some distance, he looked back and smiled.

When he moved from Bellefonte he left an old silk hat in one of the upstairs closets at the parsonage, on Linn Street. As a joke, he left the following note in it: "This hat has covered more brains in the past than ever it will in the future, no matter who puts it on." His successor was Dr. W. P. Shriner, now of Lock Haven, who took a good laugh when he found the hat and read the note. The joke afforded considerable amusement to the people in the town who knew Dr. Stephens.

According to a recent decision of the courts, a man who wants to go faster than his neighbor who is in front of him on the road has the right to pass. If he is prevented by the other and an accident happens because of the latter's indifference, the obstructor is responsible for damage.

WASH THAT ITCH AWAY

It is said that there are certain springs in Europe that give relief and cure to Eczema and other skin diseases. If you knew that by washing in these waters you could be relieved from that awful itch, wouldn't you make every effort to take a trip to Europe at once? Would you not be willing to spend your last cent to find the cure?

But you need not leave home for these distant springs. Relief is right here in your own home town!

A simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients as compounded only in D. D. D. Prescription will bring instant relief to that terrible burning itch, and leave the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child.

If you have not already tried it, get at least a 25-cent bottle today. We assure you of instant relief.

Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Jenkins, who clerk's in the bank at Howard, spent Sunday with his family in Bellefonte.

THEY EAT NO BREAD.

Places Where the Poorer People Have to Use Substitutes.

There are regions wherein the poorer classes or peasantry eat little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in many parts of southern Austria and Italy and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania.

It is said that in the village of the Oberstelermark, not far from Vienna, bread is never seen, the staple food being sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech nuts, taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried lard and with milk again for supper. This dish is also known as helden and takes the place of bread not only in the Austrian district named, but in Carinthia and in many parts of the Tyrol.

In northern Italy the peasants affect a substitute for bread called polenta, a porridge made of boiled grain. Polenta is not, however, allowed to "granulate," like Scotch porridge or like the Austrian sterz, but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot and is in every sense the Italian's daily bread.

A variation of polenta called mamaliga is said to be the favorite food of the poorer classes in Roumania. Mamaliga is like polenta in that it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect—the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.—New York Herald.

COMPRESSED ICE.

Sinks In Water and Crumbles Into Powder When Warmed.

All know that ordinary ice will float. This relative lightness of ice with respect to water is due to expansion of the water at the moment of freezing. If water is frozen under immense pressure it seems that this expansion is prevented and ice heavier than water is produced.

G. Tamman has prepared this modification, which he calls Ice III., as follows: He compressed water to 3,000 kilograms (6,614 pounds) and cooled it in solid carbon dioxide snow and finally in liquid air. Under these conditions a colorless, transparent ice is formed. It is much denser than ordinary ice and heavier than water; consequently it sinks when placed in water. Ice III. is very unstable, and on slight warming it swells out and breaks up into a dense white powder. The volume of the resulting powder is apparently four to eight times that of the original ice. This powder formed by the breaking up of the dense form is nothing more than ordinary ice in the form of fine crystals, which, of course, on further warming melt at zero degrees centigrade.

Experiments on Ice III. show that it is impossible to obtain it by separation from water at atmospheric pressure and then suddenly cooling. There would never be a possibility of this unstable form of solid water being formed in nature.—New York Tribune.

A Prosaic Interpretation.

Professor Brander Matthews of Columbia in one of his brilliant addresses on the drama said of an unimaginative and prosaic dramatist:

"He it was, I am sure, who in his youth on being asked in examination what Shakespeare meant by the phrase 'sermons in stones' wrote in reply:

"'When passing by a tombstone you may learn the name and the dates of birth and death of the departed one and also from the inscription a valuable moral lesson from his or her life. Walking along a road you may see from the milestones the number of miles to the nearest towns and thus acquire geographical information. Heaps of stones by the roadside indicate that repairs are to take place and so indicate a lesson in neatness.'"—Detroit Free Press.

An Author's Insight.

There is no surer mark of genius than the intuitive insight into characters and social conditions of which the author has no personal experience. "What does Ben know of dukes?" asked homely old Isaac Disraeli when he heard the title of his son's latest novel. Trollope wrote inimitably of bishops and deans when he had never been in a cathedral close in his life. Young Disraeli wrote so well about the great ones of the earth whom he had never seen that the critics busied themselves in finding "keys" to "Vivian Grey" and "The Young Duke."—London Saturday Review.

A Touch of Family Life.

When the country youth proposed to the city girl he received the conventional assurance that she would be his sister. It happened that this youth had sisters at home and knew exactly his privileges. So he kissed her. At this juncture she availed herself of the sisterly right to call out to father that brother was teasing her. Father responded in good, muscular earnest. Then the new brother and sister relation was dissolved by mutual consent.—Judge.

Only That.

"I don't know whether I ought to recognize him here in the city or not. Our acquaintance at the seashore was very slight."

"You promised to marry him, didn't you?"

"Yes, but that was all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Market House for Bellefonte.

For the last three or four years some of the citizens of Bellefonte have had in their minds the idea of erecting a market house, but no definite action has been taken. The proposition, at one time, was put up to the late E. J. Pruner, who was figuring on building this improvement to the town, on the lot in the rear of Parrish's drug store, which would be the most convenient place for a building of that character. After his death, however, the scheme fell through. This week the project is being agitated again but what it will amount to it is difficult to surmise.

Last week the Lewistown Market House company was chartered with a capital of $15,000.

Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness

Mean disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills have helped your neighbor; they will also help you. Mrs. G. Ake, Altoona, Pa., says, "For several months I suffered with my kidneys and pains in the small of my back. It was painful for me when stooping and made me dizzy with severe headaches. My kidney action was irregular and painful and when I read of Foley Kidney Pills I decided to try them. After taking them a short period all kidney misery left as did also the pains in the back. Those dark spots before my eyes have disappeared and in general the pills made me feel exceptionally good. I desire to recommend them highly to anyone in need of a kidney medicine." Sold by C. M. Parrish

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil Cures it in a few hours Relieves any pain in any part

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

OFFICERS

J. L. Spangler, ... President.
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H-O You Farmers and Agriculturalists H-O

Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

BE SURE TO USE LIME.

Ground Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
Limestone crushed to any size.

WORKS AT

Bellefonte, Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge and Union Furnace.

The largest lime manufactures in Penna.
Now is the time to place your orders for prompt shipments. All railroad connections. Write for literature and all information and send your orders to

American Lime & Stone Company.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

DO YOU NEED OVERALLS?

If You Do, Why Don't You Make Them Yourself?—It's Dead Easy.

Many a man says that he would be glad to do chores about the house, to trim the grass or weed the garden if he had overalls.

The trouble is that when he wishes to wear overalls the stores are closed and he cannot buy them. I wonder that men do not make them for themselves.

To provide a pattern you must have an outline or perspective plan of your contour from the belt line down to the ankles. This may be obtained by sitting in wet clay and, on arising, pouring plaster of Paris in the impression. When this hardens lift the mold, lean it against the wall and obtain measurements with a tapeline. Another way is to dust talcum powder on the carpet until it is thickly coated. Then sit down on the talcum powder and carpet, thus removing the talcum from the floor where you have been. Then cut around the outlines of that impression with a sharp knife, remove the carpet so detached, and you have a pattern for one side of the overalls.

Purchase several yards of denim and cut it into the shape indicated by either pattern you have now obtained. Make two sets of these pieces and sew them edge to edge. Pockets may be made by cutting slits in the material and sewing empty salt sacks.—Wilbur D. Nesbit in Delineator.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

Their Use on an Important Scale Dates From 1876.

The first experimental philosopher to discover that electric light could be produced by a dry battery was Sir Humphry Davy, who in 1810 exhibited a light three inches long, between carbor points, before the Royal society of London. But no commercial value was attached to the use of electricity as an illuminant until more than half a century later. The Centennial exhibition, held in Philadelphia in 1876, really marks the era of our present form of electric light, though electric lights had been in use abroad prior to that time. The exhibition of models and practical demonstrations of electric lights at Philadelphia in 1876 attracted the attention of scientists and capitalists in this country, and the first incandescent lamps and the first arc system were put to practical use in a small way in 1878. The Brush arc light gained favor in the beginning as the most adaptable for street lighting, and Cleveland, O., the home of Charles Francis Brush, the inventor; was the initial American city to adopt the arc system for street lighting.

Since 1878 both the Brush arc system and the Edison incandescent system have developed.—Marc M. Reynolds in Moody's Magazine.

Halcyon Days.

"Alcyone, or Halcyone, the daughter of Aeolus, married Ceyx," said the Latin professor. "Ceyx was drowned, and Alcyone on learning of his fate threw herself into the sea. The gods were moved by the tragedy of the young lovers. They brought them back to life in the form of halcyons, or kingfishers, and they decreed that for the seven days from Dec. 22 to Dec. 29 the sea should remain calm while the sea birds built their nests upon it. Those seven days, the last of the year, are therefore called halcyon days—days of tranquillity, a kind of very late Indian summer. Here in America we have no real halcyon days, but the myth of Alcyone and Ceyx comes from the Mediterranean, and in that blue and gold region it is a fact that the year is ushered out by a procession of still, mild, splendid days—silent and glittering days of halcyon weather."—Washington Post.

Reassuring.

Terrified Rider (in hired motorcar)—I say—I say—you're going much too fast, Chauffeur—Oh, you're all right, sir. We always insures our passengers.—London Punch.

A Money Maker.

Smith—He is not rich, and yet he makes a great deal more money than he spends. Jones—How can that be? Smith—He works in the mint.—New York American.

The inevitable consequence of poverty is dependence.—Johnson.

House To Let

It Changed the Life of a Clubman. A Spinster Was Also Interested In It

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Jenkins was an eminently respectable bachelor of forty.

One day he received an invitation to go with a friend who lived in the suburbs for dinner and the night. The difference between a house with a woman in it, to say nothing of several impish children, and his own solitary apartments was appalling. In his own bedroom he would awaken in the morning amid a tomblike silence. In this abode of a family he lay awake for nearly an hour listening to unceasing sounds that seemed like music to him.

There were a constant opening and shutting of doors, water pouring in a bathroom, children running, children shouting, children scolded, children petted; now a few deep tones from a father warning Johnny that if he didn't stop fooling and dress himself he would get a spanking and now a feminine call to Edie to "come and let me do your hair." It was the contrast of this life about him—this union of hearts and interests—with his silent chamber that made him yearn for the one and hate the other.

Jenkins returned to the city, spent the day in his office, went to his room—heaving a sigh as he entered it—dressed for the evening and started for his club. Shortly before reaching it he passed a neat looking two story stone front dwelling in a window of which was a placard "To Let." He stood leaning on his cane looking at the house; then went on muttering: "It's no use. I've no wife."

He went on to his club, sat down in the reading room and listlessly took up a paper. But he did not read. He was going over the women of his acquaintance in a vain effort to pick out one he could love, one with whom he could make a home. This, too, was a failure. They all seemed to him like so many wax figures in a show window. No responsive chord to draw him to any of them or them to him.

The next morning passing the house to let he thought that, after all, it would be better than his rooms and he would go in and look at it. At the moment a feminine voice said to him:

"There doesn't appear to be any word on the notice where to apply."

Jenkins turned and saw a young woman whose appearance was as refined as her voice. Her attention was all directed to the house, and Jenkins believed that she had made the observation to herself rather than to him. Nevertheless he raised his hat and said:

"Perhaps, there being no such directions, it means that one may inquire within."

"It doesn't matter," said the lady, still making her replies more to herself than him.

The words were spoken in the same tone with which the day before he had said to himself: "It's no use. I've no wife."

"I'll ring if you like," said Jenkins.

"Oh, thank you. Never mind on my account."

"I'm intending to make inquiries for myself, though I have no definite idea of taking a house. I don't need one."

"Nor I."

He went up on to the stoop and rang the bell. His summons was answered by a middle aged person who lived in the basement, evidently a caretaker. The lady waited for Jenkins to act as spokesman, but he hesitated. He did not know whether to say "this lady wishes to look at the house" or "I wish to look at the house." The first would be assuming what he had not been authorized to assume; the second would look as if he proposed to stand in the lady's way. He compromised.

"We would like to look at the house," he said.

"Oh! Walk in!"

"There are eight rooms," said the caretaker, leading the way through the apartments. "On this floor parlor, dining room, library and kitchen." Then, leading them upstairs: "Four bedrooms up here. This front room will make a beautiful room for you and your wife, sir, and this little room adjoining is just big enough for the children, if you have them. There's another small room back that would make a good nursery and a guests' room. The bathroom is at the end of the hall."

If the poor woman had been cognizant of the terrible blunder she was making she would have been deeply pained. And yet she would have had no cause to be pained. Though Jenkins put on a wooden expression, there was a very pleasant feeling about his heart. Though the lady blushed a rosy red, there was a suspicion of a smile playing on her lips.

"How many children have you, ma'am?" asked the woman, suddenly breaking in upon her description of the house.

"No children," replied the lady, ignoring the woman's inference that the two were married.

"No children! Oh, dear! Somehow it doesn't seem to me that people are married till the little tots come. Without them parents are liable to run to cats and dogs, a poor makeshift for children. Dear little souls! How nice it is to see them romp and play! They have their own tiny joys and sorrows, in which their parents take as much interest as themselves. I like the girls best, of course, but little boys are nice, too, especially when they're fine, manly little fellows. But in every family there should be both boys and girls."

While the woman was running on, unconscious that the picture she was drawing was the unfilled desire of the two people she was talking to, that they were not married and both had for years wished to be married, especially for the home she had suggested by her remarks upon children, Jenkins was looking at the ceiling, out of the window, any place except where he might be expected to look. Suddenly he turned his eyes upon the lady beside him and saw blushes coming and going like an aurora borealis, with smiles on the lips like sunlight on ripples of water. Then their eyes met.

The usual happening from such a meeting of eyes under such circumstances might be embarrassment, or it might be half embarrassment and half amusement, or it might be anger. The look between these two was neither of these. There was more in that glance than has been written in many a volume, and no volume could express as much. The man's eyes said, "Let us fulfill the picture." The woman's said, "I will."

Marriage, or rather mating, is a natural instinct. The reason neither of these two had mated was because they had from childhood been surrounded by artificial conditions. He had looked upon a woman critically, judicially, taking time to deliberate whether he wanted her or not—if he could get her—while she had considered the men of her acquaintance in the same fashion. While all these considerations, pro and con, had failed to make a mating, suddenly a spark had flashed between them and made them one.

Nor does it matter that there was a great deal of the artificial to stand between them and realization. What was to follow was not a process of building up a love, but of breaking down barriers. When they left the house both knew that the artificial condition by which they were surrounded required that they proceed step by step. In one respect they were very near, in another they were far apart. They had pledged a silent troth and yet they were strangers.

"Do you think you will take the house?" asked Jenkins as they stood on the sidewalk about to part.

"Rather, do you think you'll take it?" was the reply.

"I am certainly not so ungallant as to stand in a lady's way."

"Nor would I think of taking it if you want it."

Jenkins stood thinking for a moment before replying. It was their artificial relations that were occupying his thoughts.

"Suppose," he said, taking out his card, "you send me word as to your decision."

"I will," she replied in a low tone.

"On second thought, I will not put you to so much trouble. If you will let me know where I could get your reply I would be pleased to call for it."

"I should be happy to have you do so." She gave him her address.

"Good morning!"

"Good morning!"

Not a very warm parting for an engaged couple. Nevertheless both went away with satisfaction in their hearts. For the first time in their lives they had listened to the voice of nature unalloyed by artificial conditions.

In a few days Jenkins called upon the caretaker, with whom the renting of the house had been left, with a couple of leases in his pocket and executed one for the owner and another for himself.

"When will you move in, sir?" asked the woman.

"I don't know. I would like to have you remain as you are and take care of the house for me for the present."

"That would suit me very well. If Mrs. Jenkins wishes any cleaning done, sir, I'll be glad to attend to it for her."

Jenkins said he would let her know. But as there was as yet no Mrs. Jenkins and a great many artificial barriers to be broken down before there could be the woman was not likely to receive any hurried order. He fully intended to occupy the house with the woman the caretaker supposed was Mrs. Jenkins, but before that a great deal must be done. Not even a word of love had been spoken. What had been looked and understood was another matter.

Months passed before the caretaker got her order to do the cleaning. Then everything was made spick and span, and furniture began to arrive. Jenkins went to the house and saw that it was arranged as properly and with as much taste as could be expected of a bachelor, then when all was finished left it in charge of the woman and went away.

The next she saw of him he drove up to the door in a carriage, wearing a frock coat, a silk hat and a chrysanthemum in his buttonhole. He handed out the lady who had inspected the house in his company, and when inside and her wraps were thrown off she was very beautifully dressed.

"The children, ma'am! Where are the children? Oh, I forgot; you told me there are no children. But I hope they'll come soon."

Years have passed since these two strangers met at the "house to let" and later went to live in it as man and wife. A family such as the caretaker described are there, and all are happy. The house is but a stone's throw from the club, but Jenkins never goes there. He says he has no use for it.

VARIETIES IN CHEESES.

Parmesan Is So Hard That Cutting Is Practically Impossible.

The difference in cheeses is sometimes confusing to those who have not access to a large market. Edam, pineapple, Parmesan and Roquefort are hard cheeses, Neufchatel, cream and cottage cheeses soft. Genuine cream cheese is made from a rich cream thickened by souring or from sweet cream thickened rennet. Neufchatel is a soft rennet cheese made from cow's milk either whole or skimmed. Cottage cheese is made from sour milk without the use of rennet. Roquefort is a hard rennet cheese made from the milk of sheep, the name being derived from the village of Roquefort, in the southeastern part of France, where the cheese is ripened in caves or natural caverns. Edam is a hard rennet cheese produced in Holland and is made from unskimmed cow's milk. Parmesan is an Italian cheese known for centuries in that country as Grana, the term referring to the granular condition of the cheese. It is so hard cutting is practically impossible, and we get it in this country grated in bottles. This cheese is made from skimmed milk. Pineapple cheese is said to have originated in Litchfield county, Conn., and is a hard rennet cheese made from cow's milk. The flavor of different cheeses is given by the method of ripening, due to the action of bacteria.

Hard and soft cheeses differ mainly in the fat constituents and methods of manufacture, but most of all in their keeping quality, the hard cheeses keeping for a protracted time.—Good Housekeeping.

MAKING A PICTURE LOVER.

A Cynical and Caustic Fling at the English Art Patron.

The general art patron in England is a brewer or distiller. Five and forty is the age at which he begins to make his taste felt in the art world, and the cause of his collection is the following or analogous reason. After a heavy dinner, when the smoke cloud is blowing lustily, Brown says to Smith: "I know you don't care for pictures, so you wouldn't think that Leader was worth £1,500. Well, I paid all that and something more, too, at the last academy for it." Smith, who has never heard of Leader, turns slowly round on his chair, and his brain, stupefied with strong wine and tobacco, gradually becomes aware of a village by a river bank seen in black silhouette upon a sunset sky. Wine and food have made him happily sentimental, and he remembers having seen a village looking very like that village when he was paying his attentions to the eldest Miss Jones. Yes, it was looking like that, all quite sharp and clear on a yellow sky, and the trees were black and still, just like those trees. Smith determines that he, too, shall possess a Leader. He may not be quite as big a man as Brown, but he has been doing pretty well lately. There's no reason why he shouldn't have a Leader. So irredeemable mischief has been done at Brown's dinner party. Another five or six thousand a year will exert its mighty influence in the service of bad art.—George Moore.

Proper Breathing.

To breathe properly take a deep, slow breath, another and another. Put both the hands on your ribs and see how they expand and contract as you breathe in and out. Put one hand on the low ribs in front and the other opposite it on the back. Feel how the back swells as you breathe. There is a powerful muscle called the diaphragm that divides the chest from the abdomen. As the heart and lungs are in the chest, the diaphragm may be called the floor of the chest. It is fastened to the backbone, the ribs and the sternum, or breastbone. And when people speak of diaphragmatic breathing they mean just what we are doing now—filling the lungs with air and emptying them by the expansion and contraction.—Boston Herald.

Danderine

GROWS HAIR and we can PROVE IT!

A lady from Minnesota writes: "As a result of using Danderine, my hair is close to five feet in length."

Beautiful Hair At Small Cost

HAIR troubles, like many other diseases, have been wrongly diagnosed and altogether misunderstood. The hair itself is not the thing to be treated, for the reason that it is simply a product of the scalp and wholly dependent upon its action. The scalp is the very soil in which the hair is produced, nurtured and grown, and it alone should receive the attention if results are to be expected. It would do no earthly good to treat the stem of a plant with a view of making it grow and become more beautiful—the soil in which the plant grows must be attended to. Therefore, **the scalp in which the hair grows must receive the attention if you are to expect it to grow and become more beautiful.**

Loss of hair is caused by the scalp drying up, or losing its supply of moisture or nutriment; when baldness occurs the scalp has simply lost all its nourishment, leaving nothing for the hair to feed upon (a plant or even a tree would die under similar conditions.)

The natural thing to do in either case, is to feed and replenish the soil or scalp as the case may be, and your crop will grow and multiply as nature intended it should.

Knowlton's Danderine has a most wonderful effect upon the hair glands and tissues of the scalp. It is the only remedy for the hair ever discovered that is similar to the natural hair foods or liquids of the scalp.

It penetrates the pores quickly and the hair soon shows the effects of its wonderfully exhilarating and life-producing qualities.

One 25-cent bottle is enough to convince you of its great worth as a hair growing and hair beautifying remedy—**try it and see for yourself.**

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

Cut This Out

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL., with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased:

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. BOTTORF,
Administrators.
W. Harrison Walker, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney for Estate 1-5-6t

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1911,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Rush Township Centre County, Penna., bounded on the North by lands of Fred Smith on the South by Erie Turnpike; on the East by land of John B. Long, and on the West by lands of Segfried Estate containing three acres more or less, and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and frame barn.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Catherine and Chas. Squires.

TERMS OF SALE.—No deed will be acknowledged untill the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office W. E. HURLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa., Jany. 21th, 1911. Sheriff.
1-26-3t

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1911.

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post corner of C. R. Davis; thence along Centre Street 88 feet to a post corner of estate of Sarah Runk; thence along said lot 240 feet to Second Street; thence along said street 12 feet to lot formerly of J. W. Mattern; thence by same 80 feet; thence by same 76 feet to lot of C. R. Davis; thence by same to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and out buildings, and being the same premises which Wilbur Boover et. ux. et. al. by their deed dated Sept. 28th 1909, and recorded in Centre County in Deed Book No. 76 page 413 granted and conveyed unto John Hirst mortgagor.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Hirst.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 14th 1911. 1-19-3t.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.39
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.3
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.0
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.0

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 2 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

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One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

LIST OF COURT CASES

Schedule of Matters Called for Trial at Next Term of Court.

The following list of cases has been scheduled for the next term of Court, convening on Monday, February 27:

FIRST WEEK.

J. B. Lucas vs. J. W. Wagner; appeal.

W. H. Johnstonbaugh vs. M. S. Betz and Gabriel Betz; appeal.

Scalfoss Brothers vs. Isaac Finberg; appeal.

Ernest Levy vs Foster Weaver; appeal.

Henry Lowry vs Louisa Lane; appeal.

John Snavely vs L. M. Royer; appeal.

John McCartney vs M. D. Kelley and H. P. Kelley, trading as Kelley Brothers; appeal.

SECOND WEEK.

Clement Dale, executor of A. W Swisher, deceased, vs J. W. Bruss; ejectment.

James D. Seibert vs. J. H. Lingle; assumpsit.

Isaiah Davis, J. S. Pifer and James D. Steel vs M. D. Kelley, H. P. Kelley, Matthew Shadeck and Samuel Emerick; ejectment.

Harvey S. Young vs Burdine Butler, Sr., defendant, Frank T. Butler, garnishee; att. ex.

M. D. Flanigan vs James A. Flanigan, administrator of Daniel Flanigan, deceased; assumpsit.

Mary Kauffman vs Celia Mirbach; assumpsit.

F. F. Coudriet vs John W. Ward, defendant, with notice to Patrick and Hugh Ward, and others; sci fa sur judgment.

School District of Gregg Township vs Samuel Long estate and D. P. Campbell and H. C. Campbell, owners; sci fa sur tax claim.

School District of Gregg Township vs Samuel Long estate, Jesse Long, R. D. Campbell and H. C. Campbell, owners; sci fa sur tax claim.

George Stott vs Henry Kline; assumpsit.

Morris Bohn vs College Township; trespass.

D. O. Downing vs Safety Surety Fire Insurance Company of Lebanon; assumpsit.

Summit Clay Manufacturing Company vs Teutonia Fire Insurance Company of Allegheny; assumpsit.

Commonwealth of Penna. vs Jeremiah and Manasseh Aumiller; trespass.

W. D. Zerby, trustee of estate of Irvin S. Gray, bankrupt, vs St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Company, of St. Paul; assumpsit.

W. D. Zerby, trustee of estate of Irvin G. Gray, bankrupt, vs Niagara Insurance Company, of New York; assumpsit.

W. D. Zerby, trustee of estate of Irvin G. Gray, bankrupt, vs Aetna Insurance Company, of Hartford; assumpsit.

William S. Hammond vs William Groh Runkle; assumpsit.

C. A. Weaver vs Coburn Grain and Creamery Company; assumpsit.

D. W. Garner vs Henry A. Garner, administrator of William Garner, deceased; assumpsit.

W. S. Gilliland and J. S. Briel, trustees, vs Mary D. Holt and J. Kennedy Johnston, administrators of J. H. Holt, deceased; sci fa sur judgment.

"Ben." Gordon Badly Scalded.

Benjamin Gordon, better known as "Ben Gordon," met with an accident on Tuesday evening when he was fortunate to escape with his life. He was repairing, or rolling, the flues in a locomotive at the round house of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, near Coleville, and while plugging one of the flues he drove it through the sheets of the boiler. The steam, although there was but fifteen pounds pressure, came pouring out in large volumes. Gordon was in the firebox and while trying to escape through the coal door the steam struck him on back and legs, painfully scalding him. The wounds are only on the surface, and therefore can be quickly healed without leaving any dreaded results.

The hospital ambulance was at once summoned which started in town with the injured man. While passing L. H. Gettig's home the tongue of the conveyance broke, and before it was gotten under control one of the rubber tires on the left front wheel came off. The only thing left was for the driver to return to the Palace Livery and secure a carriage, when Mr. Gordon was taken safely to his destination. The latest report from the hospital is that he is getting along all right.

Death at Rebersburg.

John Bressler, a prominent resident of Rebersburg, died Sunday in that place. He is survived by a wife and the following children: John, of Rebersburg; Miles, of Penns Valley; Mrs. Mary Sholtz, of near Rebersburg, and Mrs. Amanda Geiswite, of Aaronsburg.

WASHING FURNITURE.

Easy to Restore Tarnished Pieces to Original Freshness.

"Very few people know that furniture ought to be washed," said a salesman in the furniture section of a large department store. "Yet," he continued, "it is the best thing one can do to keep furniture looking as well as it should. One should take a bucket of tepid rainwater and make a suds with a good pure soap. Then with a soft piece of cheesecloth all the woodwork should be washed. It is astonishing how much dirt will come off. A second piece of cheesecloth should be wrung dry out of hot water. On this should be poured a tablespoon of first class furniture polish. The heat will spread the polish through the cloth. Next the furniture should be gone over with the second cloth. There will be no need of putting on more polish, for that much will do all one needs. Too many persons make the mistake of using too much polish and leaving it thick on the furniture, where it looks dauby and where it gathers more dirt."

There is furniture in homes today that is cast off because of its appearance when it might be brought back to its original freshness by this simple process of washing. Many persons do not know that a fine bit of mahogany is improved by careful washing, and hundreds of pianos have never been more than dusted in years. A square of cheesecloth for the washing and another for the polishing will do the work, and the result will well repay the effort.—Indianapolis News.

Hanged For Stealing Golf Balls.

Some sharp punishment has lately been meted out to men convicted of golf ball stealing, and one boy was sentenced to six strokes with the birch. The offenders, however, may congratulate themselves that they live in a merciful age.

In 1637 at an assize in Banff a lad of the town, having confessed to stealing a few trifles, including some golf balls, was actually hanged for the offense. The indictment ran that he was "ane lewd liver and boy of ane evill lyff, and conversation, and ane daylie remainer fro the kirk in tyme of dyvyne worschip." The humane judges "ordanit the said Francis to be presentlie tackit and cariet to the Gallows hill of this burgh and hangit on the gallows thereof to the death."—London Graphic.

Want Advertisements, London, 1693.

I want a young man that can read and write, mow and roll a garden, use a gun at a deer and understand country sports and to wait at table and such like.

I want a complete young man that will wear livery to wait on a very valuable gentleman, but he must know how to play on a violin or a flute.

I want a genteel footman that can play on the violin to wait on a person of honor.

If I can meet with a sober man that has a counter tenor voice I can help him to a place worth £30 the year or more.—From Sampson's "History of Advertising."

Illusions of Life.

Life is like a beautiful and winding lane—on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies and tempting fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still. But by degrees as we advance the trees grow bleak, the flowers and butterflies fail, the fruits disappear, and we find we have arrived—to reach a desert waste.—G. A. Sala.

Knew When He Was Well Off.

Sanitarium Doctor—So Mrs. Pittsfield was here while I was away?

Nurse—Yes, sir. She wanted to take her husband home, but he said he preferred to stay here.

Doctor—I've suspected that case all along; the man is not crazy at all.—Puck.

What He Saved.

Mr. Hubb—I haven't saved a dollar since I married you.

Mrs. Hubb—Oh, what a fib! You've saved nearly half you had in the bank at that time.—Boston Transcript.

A Matter of Choice.

Maud—Miss Oldum declares that she is single from choice. Ethel—That's true. The man she expected to marry chose another.—Exchange.

We rarely confess that we deserve what we suffer.—Quesnel

Our First Cup of Tea.

The first cup of tea made in this country was brewed on the Shapleigh estate in Eliot, N. H., it is said, early in the seventeenth century. Nicholas Shapleigh of England, a rich tea dealer, fitted out an expedition in 1623, placed his son-in-law in command and directed him to explore a portion of the new world. The son-in-law landed at Kittery Point, and two years later Nicholas settled in what is now Eliot. The estate is still owned by his descendants.—Boston Globe.

Old Acquaintances.

"Mrs. Von Queer says that in a previous existence she was a stray cat in a medieval alley."

"That's funny. I wonder if she recalls the gentleman in the purple velvet doublet who opened the casement in the castle tower and flung a bootjack at her! That was me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

All Alike.

The following entry appears in the "visitors' book" of a hotel in Germany: "The living here is good, plain and substantial. So is the waitress."

Keep Fingers Clean.

Don't throw away old kid gloves Cut the fingers off and give to children to slip over the ends of colored crayons which they use at school. It keeps the stains off their hands.

Canine Rudders.

"The dog," said the scientific gentleman, "sometimes steers himself with his tail."

"Uses it to guide his wandering bark, does he?" asked the irresponsible humorist.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township.)
Dale Summit, Pa.

I desire to hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD,
Philipsburg, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM H. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

William H. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills, hereby announces himself a candidate for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—House on Spring Street, Bellefonte. Inquire of Mrs. N. D. Orbison, Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—An Erie motor cycle, in first class condition. Inquire of Garbrick Brothers, opposite the Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa. 1-29-3

FOR SALE—A team of good working mules; quiet and nice to handle. Inquire of Adam Smith, on W. P. Humes farm, near Bellefonte 1-29-2t.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

Farm for Sale or Rent—Known a the A. C. Iddings farm, in Milesburg, twenty-three acres; good barn and house; several hundred apple and peach trees, bearing fruit; land in good condition; prefer to sell, but will rent; possession at any time. J. W. PLETCHER,
Bigham Street,
1-26-8p Pittsburg.

LOST—A watch fob, consisting of black ribbon and gold charm; charm contains owner's name—Fred E. Malick; finder return to P. O. box 261, or Bellefonte Academy. Suitable reward.

Experiments in Plaster.

The Engineering Experiment Station of the Pennsylvania State College has this winter inaugurated a unique series of experiments on plasters which it is hoped will prove of immense value to the people of Pennsylvania. The various plasters at present in use, both for indoor and outdoor work are being carefully tested and new mixtures are being developed and tried. One of the most interesting features of this series of experiments consists of a building, the sides of which have been laid out in squares. These squares are to be allowed to remain upon the building for an extended time and careful observation will be taken as to their ability to withstand the changes and rigors of the varying atmospheric conditions. As apparently little scientific work has been carried on in this field, useful findings are sure to result.

Mrs. Thematha Lightner Dead.

That grim monster, Death, laid its hand on Themantha, wife of Landis Lightner, last Sunday morning, at her late home, at the foot of Tussey mountain. She was aged 33 years and had been a sufferer from heart trouble for some time. This, with other complications, caused her death. She is survived by a husband and two little daughters and one son; also by her parents and several brothers and sisters. She was a faithful member of the Lutheran church. Burial was made on Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Sponsler officiating.

District Institute.

On Saturday a district teachers' institute was held in the Bellefonte High School auditorium, presided over by Prof. Irvin Noll, one of the teachers in the High School. The district is composed of Bellefonte borough, Spring, Benner and Walker townships, and was represented by twenty-five teachers. There were no set addresses, the time being occupied by general discussions on questions relating to school work.

Among those present were W. Deitrick, Blanche Hoy, Miss Deitrick and Miss Rumberger, of Hublersburg; Mr. Wilson, Miss Effie and Roy Keller Marcon Riddle, Pearl Waite, Mr. Miller, of Pleasant Gap; Mr. Robb, of Benner township; Sallie Barnhart, of Spring township; together with the teachers of the Bellefonte Schools.

Mrs. Jerry Shearer Dead.

Mrs. Jerry Shearer died Sunday evening about 6 o'clock at her home in Bush's Addition. She had been ill for about one year with something like Bright's disease. She was about 53 years of age, and a lady held in high esteem by all who knew her. Being a member of the United Brethren church she lived a Christian life. She is survived by her husband and the following brothers and sisters: George Smith, Philip Smith, Mrs. R. P. Miller and Mrs. Isaac Shuey, all of Bellefonte. On Wednesday afternoon the remains were taken to the United Brethern church, where the funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. W. Winey.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. STATE LIVESTOCK SANITARY BOARD.

Regulation Relating to Dogs in

That part of Centre County within following boundaries: Beginning at Junction Moshannon and Black Bear Creeks to Simcoxes on Port Matilda Road; then due west to mouth of Clover Run; along Clover Run and westward to Tyrone Pike; thence northward along Tyrone Pike to Back Road; along Back Road to Osceola Borough, including Borough of Philipsburg and Borough of South Philipsburg. Also that part of Clearfield County as follows: Osceola Borough; that part of Decatur Township north and east of Coal Run; that part of Boggs Township east and north of Tyrone and Clearfield Branch P. R. R.; Blueball; Wallacetown Borough and that part of Morris Township, south of the Beech Creek R. R.

The attention of all owners of dogs in the above described district is called to the following order of quarantine of dogs adopted by the State Livestock Sanitary Board, January 12, 1911. Dog owners are warned that disregard of this notice may lead to the destruction of their dogs and that they themselves may be proceeded against legally.

S. H. GILLILAND,
Harrisburg, Pa., January 12, 1911. State Veterinarian.

WHEREAS, There is reason to believe that the disease known as rabies or hydrophobia exists in that part of Centre County within following boundaries: Beginning at Junction Moshannon and Black Bear Creeks to Simcoxes on Port Matilda Road; then due west to mouth of Clover Run; along Clover Run and westward to Tyrone Pike; thence northward along Tyrone Pike to Back Road; along Back Road to Osceola Borough, including Borough of Philipsburg and Borough of South Philipsburg. Also that part of Clearfield County as follows; Osceola Borough; that part of Decatur Township north and east of Coal Run; that part of Boggs Township east and north of Tyrone and Clearfield Branch P. R. R.; Blueball; Wallacetown Borough and that part of Morris Township, south of the Beech Creek R. R. and the nature of this disease is such that for the present all dogs, within certain limits must be suspected of being capable of spreading it,

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, by authority of the State Livestock Sanitary Board under the provisions of the act of March 27th. 1903, that all dogs in the described district are hereby declared to be in a state of quarantine, and must be strictly confined or firmly secured on the premises of their owners, and not allowed to run at large or enter public highways excepting when led or when muzzled with a well fitting muzzle that will effectually prevent biting.

This quarantine shall remain in force for 75 days from the date hereof or until removed by the State Livestock Sanitary Board.

Attention is Called to the Following Sections of the Above Mentioned Act:

Section 3. Should dogs be permitted to run at large or to escape from restraint or confinement, or to go without, muzzle, in violation of the quarantine, or regulation, or order, established by the State Livestock Sanitary Board to restrict the spread of rabies or hydrophobia, as provided by this act, such dogs may be secured and confined, or they may be shot or otherwise destroyed, and the owner or owners thereof shall have no claim against the person so doing.

Section 5. Any person violating the provisions of this act or of a quarantine, or of a regulation or order to restrain, confine or muzzle dogs duly established by the State Livestock Sanitary Board for the purpose of restricting the spread of rabies, or hydrophobia in the manner provided in the other section of this act, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor; and upon conviction shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than one hundrhd dollars, at the discretion of the court.

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Death of a Child.

Trude Waine, son of Robert and Blanche Fry, of Bellefonte, died Sunday morning 3.30 o'clock. He had been ill with pneumonia, and it was thought the little fellow was getting better. A relapse finally came, causing his death. His age was 23 months and 4 days. His two brothers, Walter and Benton, with the parents, are heart-broken. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Thomas S. Wilcox, D. D., officiated.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte post office for the last week: Miss Miriam Criter, Mrs. P. Duncan, Miss Mable Heaton, William Heckman, Geo. Johnson, William Lowry, James A. Lowry. Miss Sarah Paul Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

George E. Fenwick,	Gearhartsville
Mary E. Nicholson,	Philipsburg

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sale.

FOR SALE—March 3rd, at the residence of D. L. Meek, at Waddle Station, Patton township, horses, young cattle, sheep, and other farm animals; also all kinds of farm machinery and utensils, wagons, etc., all in the best of order and of the latest and most improved patterns. Sale will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m.

The next big attraction at Garman's opera house will be "World and Women." This is a high class show and one that is bound to please the most fastidious. If you are looking for something clean and up-to-date you can see it at the opera house on Wednesday evening of next week. Elegant costumes and beautiful scenery characterize the play.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.20
Butter, per pound	.28
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable

Used by successful amateurs and market gardeners for over 72 years. Our GARDEN BOOK tells how to grow vegetables and flowers and is profusely illustrated with colored plates and photo-engravings. A valuable guide to all who plant. Write, or call for a copy. FREE

HENRY A. DREER
714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

R. T. Comly, of Union township, and John S. Dale, of College township, were two distinguished personages who paid Howard a visit last week in their itinerary over the county seeking the Republican nomination for County Treasurer at the coming primaries. Both are very pleasing gentlemen and well known over the county.

The death of Col. John A. Daley, at his home in Curtin township, removes one of the foremost residents of this part of the county. Mr. Daley had for years been a familiar figure on our streets and always had a word of cheer for every one he met, regardless of their condition in life. His friends were legion and he will be sadly missed by a host of admiring friends.

Mrs. Thomas Thomas left on Friday for Camden, N. J., where she is visiting her son, B. Weber Thomas, and his wife.

Dr. D. K. Musser, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Mary Woodward returned on Saturday to her home in Williamsport after spending several weeks here with her brother, Hon. John A. Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Bennett, of Mill Hall, visited Mrs. B.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Butler, over Sunday.

Mrs. Z. T. Weirick was an over-Sunday visitor with her son, Prof. J. C. Weirick, and his wife, in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Lloyd Haines was a Bellefonte visitor on Sunday.

Eugene Kline, of Coalport, was home over Sunday to visit his parents.

Mrs. Lee Stricker, of Eagleville, visited friends in Howard on Monday.

Miss Relda Robb, of Avis, visited her brother, John M. Robb, over Sunday.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has taken the telegraph instruments out of the tower and station and are now using the telephone exclusively.

The recital given in the Methodist church on Friday evening by Miss Alice Keid, under the auspices of the public schools, was appreciated by all present. Those who were not there missed a rare treat. On account of the inclement weather the audience was rather small. The proceeds were $18.85.

The next literary meeting of the High School will be held tomorrow (Friday) evening, in the school building. The question for debate is, "Resolved, that the world is growing morally better." Everybody invited to attend.

Among those who attended the funeral of Hon. John A. Daley we noticed the following: W. F. Fitzgerald, W. W. Poorman, W. G. Runkle, James Scofield, R. B. Taylor, John Glenn, D. W. Woodring, P. J. McDonald.

The stork tarried in town for several days during the latter part of last week and left a girl baby at the home of William Knarr, a boy with James McCloskey and also a boy at the home of Delbert Confer.

Several men were recently discussing farms which have proved to be more than ordinarily successful. Two farms were mentioned, in particular. One was that near Nittany post office, formerly called "Coverly Hall, and owned by the estate of the late John Holmes, of Howard. This farm is very valuable and productive. During the fifties it was owned by John Snavely. The Washington Iron Company was then in operation, at Washington furnace, two miles east of this farm (now Lamar station stands on the ground), and being in need of ore sunk a shaft and discovered the very best quality of pipe ore. An offer of seventy-eight thousand dollars was made Mr. Snavely for this farm, but he refused it. After his death John Holmes purchased the farm and it now is occupied by a progressive and thoroughly capable farmer, a man who is a gentleman in every sense of the word and a stalwart Republican—James C. Nolan. We quote the number of bushels and tons garnered from this farm last year: wheat, 1000 bushels off 47 acres; barley, 562 bushels off 24 acres; oats, 577 bushles off 15 acres; potatoes, 250 bushels off 1½ acres; baled hay, 40 tons, to market; straw baled, to market, 28 tons; corn, 4712 bushels off 47 acres. The farm contains 240 acres, including woodland. Mr. Nolan, who operates it, is to be congratulated for this splendid record. He has devoted his best time and thought to making the farm as productive as possible and the results testify to his complete mastery of the situation. Quiet, genial, rather unassuming and rigidly honest, Mr. Nolan is not only a successful farmer but a type of citizen that is a credit to a community. In a word, he is "real goods."

The other especially valuable farm mentioned in the conversation referred to was the F. W. Crider farm, in Bald Eagle valley, four miles northeast of Howard. This is one of the most valuable and desirable farms in the valley. It is under the supervision of Samuel Kline. The following is a list of the products garnered and stored, not separated for market; hay, 300 loads; corn, 5500 bushels; oats, 1700 bushels; wheat, 1900 bushels; buckwheat, 143 bushels; barley, 240 bushels; clover seed, 5 bushels, beef cattle, 37 head. If Samuel Kline were as good a Republican as he is a farmer, he would be a hummer for the party. Instead, he is a Democrat. Nevertheless, he knows how to handle a big farm and is to be congratulated on the crops of the past year.

Woodward.

Mrs. Wilson Ard and two children, from Aaronsburg, spent several days last week at the Dr. W. P. Ard home.

Mrs. Maria Messimer returned home last week.

D. J Benner and wife transacted business in Millheim one day last week.

A. C. Slifer was called to Lewisburg last week to attend the funeral of an aunt.

Hasten Long and family, from Fiedler, spent Sunday with Mrs. Long's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grenoble.

C. M. Stover is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mowery, at Rebersburg.

The revival meeting in the United Evangelical church closed on Saturday evening. There were six conversions as a result of the meeting.

Pine Grove Mills.

Elmer Louden has been on the sick list, but is somewhat improved at this writing.

William McManus, an old veteran of the Civil war, of Manor Hill, came over on Friday to see his namesake, ten days old—William McManus Dunlap, on Water Street.

Postmistress Miss Rosa Woods, at Boalsburg, is visiting friends at Derry, Pa. Miss Gussie Murray is handling the mails and seems to be doing it in a way entirely satisfactory to the patrons.

J. Will Kepler and Adam Cramer are receiving congratulaions on the arrival of nice little daughters in their respective homes, last week.

Samuel E. Weber spent last week with his brother, P. M. Weber, at Huntingdon. The latter holds an official position in the reformatory at that place.

The youngsters at the N. C. Neidigh home, at White Hall, gave a party to their young friends last Thursday evening. Everybody had a joyous time and also a fill-up. The old saying goes: "When the cat is away the kitttens play."

E. M. Krugg, associate editor of the Huntingdon "New Era," spent last week among his friends here. He formerly was a quill pusher on the State College "Times."

Cal. Riley is up to Altoona to see his sister, Mrs. Alex. Everhart, who is ill and who is not recovering as rapidly as her friends wish.

Mrs. Ruth Weiland is visiting friends in the Lumber City this week.

Rev. J. S. Pittinger is holding protracted meeting at Meek's church, that is being well attended.

You don't want to forget the church supper and festival for the benefit of the Reformed church, to be held in Town Hall, the last three evenings this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wagner, Mrs. George Meek and Mrs. Emery Showers autoed down from Altoona to visit friends on the Branch and at Boalsburg. They were, indeed, a jolly party and thoroughly enjoyed the trip.

J. B. Goheen has been visiting his son, Dr. George B. Goheen, at Coalport, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dreese, of Aaronsburg, are visiting friends and relatives in the valley. They are looking well.

Farmer George Johnson is confined to his home, nursing two cracked staves, the result of a fall on the ice last week.

The venerable Samuel Garner is laid up with some broken ribs, caused by a horse kick. He was leading the nag with too much rope, when it turned and planted its heels in his side, causing serious injuries.

William Murry Goheen, the noted sale crier, and Samuel H. Bailey, both of Boalsburg, passed through town on Friday on a jaunt down Spruce Creek, the home of their youth.

The late rains have bared the fields and grain is making a fine appearance thus far.

William H. Goss, of our town, is making a canvass for County Auditor. If elected he would make a very good official.

Mrs. J. Hall Bottorf is ill from bronchial trouble.

Al Irvin, of Derry, Pa., is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. C. Ross, at Lemont, and expects to spend a few days in and about Howard before returning home.

Scotia.

J. Norman Sherer, president of the Bellefonte and Nittany furnaces, and David Washburn, the chemist, were here on Friday and with Superintendent Valentine were endeavoring to ascertain whether the big flint pile, as it is called, would be worth the cost of separating the ore. We hope it made a good impression with them, for the work of separating would give employment to the men, at least to those who are married and who need it most.

Since the closing down of the mines there have been a great many farmers here after mules to work them for their feed. Thus far but one team has gone away. Philip Resides, who recently had a team of horses killed by the Bellefonte Central passenger train, secured a pair of mules to help out until he can suit himself.

Isaac Harpster, of Gatesburg, passed through here on Monday on his way home from Bellefonte. He is a very busy man at present, getting ready for his sale in March. Isaac is still a young man, but the old saying, "make hay while the sun shines," has been his motto and the little village of Gatesburg will lose him. He has a nice home there and many friends, and they will always see that he receives the glad hand and never go away hungry.

Chester Young and Chester Hassinger spent a few days in Port Matilda this week.

There is a great deal of sickness here, especially among the children.

J. W. Lytle has kicked the dust of Scotia off his feet and on Monday he packed his kit of tools and went to Bellefonte where he is working for the Chemical Closet Company. Everybody was sorry to see him leave, but Wallace says that to be a good soldier is to go where duty calls.

We noticed in "The Republican" of last week that Harvey Weaver was in Bellefonte and while there was again hobnobbing about the office of that newspaper. Now there a is certain young lady down at Waddle with her ear to the ground and some evening, when he goes down to call, he will come home looking like the remnants of a Dutch lunch.

(For the information of the young lady at Waddle, the editor of "The Republican" vouches for information that when Harvey called here he only visited the business office. Moreover, he is always welcome.)

Quite a number of our young men have gone away and secured good positions, when a man has a become gray and he can' say "under 45," he finds it hard to leave old scenes. There is no age limit to the alien—just so he is able to pay $5 or $10 for his job, and an assessment every month. He will be looked after, even if it takes two of them to do the work of one American. They pay no taxes and the jail are full of them. This is at the expense of the American, many of us who are over 45.

Unionville.

William Spotts died at his home at Bush Hollow, Saturday evening, January 28, at 8 o'clock, from a paralytic stroke. He had been in ill health for several months and gradually grew worse until the end came. Mr. Spotts was a devoted Christian and a member of the Messiah church, at Bush Hollow, and was honored and respected by all who knew him. If Mr. Spotts had lived until Sunday, the 29th, he would have been 79 years of age. He is survived by his aged widow, Rachael, and the following children: Mrs. Emma Peters, of Ligonier; Mrs. Addie Lucas, of Runville; Mrs. John Breon, of Bush Hollow, and Mrs. Robert Berringer, of Tyrone; also the following brothers and sisters: John, of Unionville; Henry, of Union township, and Mrs. P. H. Bush, of Union township. Funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Zeigler, of Snow Shoe Intersection, on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, from the Messiah church. Interment was made in the Bush Hollow cemetery.

The west end of town is having its full share of sickness and more. Edward J. Williams is again able to be about. Mrs. J. C. Stere has been confined to her home for a week with an attack of grip. At this writing she is slowly convalescing. Mrs. Lambert is also improving. Martin Hogan and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Weaver, are confined to their beds, the former suffering from a complication of diseases incident to old age, and the latter is suffering from pneumonia. Thomas Eckenroth, who has been ill with grip, is convalescing. Mrs. Susan Shedwick, the oldest lady in town, is seriously ill with pneumonia. It is our sincere wish and hope that all will soon be well again.

It is reported that Joseph Gill, who is in the Bellefonte hospital, is growing weaker. We hope to hear favorable news from him soon. If some of our people who are in Bellefonte would call at the hospital and see Mr. Gill, no doubt he would be glad to see them, especially those from home. Also, in this way perhaps we could learn something more definite in regard to his condition.

The revival meeting conducted by Rev. Mr. Kellev, was brought to a close on Sunday evening. The regular quarterly meeting was held on Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Dr. Hill, district elder, presided. Dr. Hill preached a very able sermon on Sunday evening.

Mrs. William Keatley was called to Tyrone last week on account of the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Julia Stover.

Miss Elsie Buck, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bosworth, at Buffalo, has returned home.

Mont. Musser, of Pittsburg, is home again. Always glad to see Mont.

Ray Parsons, of Jersey Shore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parsons.

We are sorry to note that our good neighbor, John Emerick, is confined to his bed, suffering from a complication of diseases. We trust that he will soon be about again.

Blanchard.

Daniel Kunes, one of our oldest, residents, fell on the ice, while returning home from church on Sunday, and broke two of his ribs. At present he is in a very serious condition.

The stork visited the home of Charles Winslow on Monday, leaving behind a cute boy baby. Both mother and child are doing well.

C. A. Williams, who has been ill for the last week, is again able to be about and go to his store.

Miss Corter, of Westport, is visiting her uncle, Frank Corter.

William Ridge and his mother spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. John Daley.

A fine local institute was held at Beech Creek on Saturday. Quite a number of our teachers attended the afternoon session.

Porter Kunes and wife visited the Charles Graham home on Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie B. Lore was housed up last week with an attack of grip.

Mrs. Laura Bechdel and Mills Linn were Beech Creek visitors Sunday.

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 24th day of December, 1911, to me directed for holding in Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY,

being the 27th. day of February, 1911, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 27th., with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1911, and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., February 1, 1911. 2-2-4t

Notice in Divorce.

Adie Gutelius, vs. Charles Lee Gutelius. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 83 September Term, 1910 in divorce A. V. M.

To Charles Lee Gutelius:—Whereas your wife Adie Gutelius has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No. 83 September Term 1910, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said court on or before Monday February 27th. 1911 to answer the complaint of your said wife Adie Gutelius and to show cause if any you have why the said Adie Gutelius should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Bellefonte, Pa. January 30th. 1911.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Catherine Condo, late of Gregg township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

W. M. ALLISON,
Executor, Spring Mills, Pa.

1-26-6t

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of April the 14th, 1851, have been confirmed Nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry A. Snyder late of Liberty Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Susan Snyder.

2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Alfred T. Corman late of Miles Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Agnes Corman.

3. The inventory and appraisement, of the personal property of Frank T. Bohn late of College Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Sarah C. Bohn.

4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of J. P. Weber, late of State College Borough, deceased, as the same was apart to his widow, Mary E. Weber.

5. Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Susan C. Geary, widow of Daniel B. Geary, late of Penn Township, deceased, out of the estate of said decedent, real and personal property to the amonut of $5000.00 under the act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1909, as follows to wit:—

Cash.....$3875.00
Real Estate:..... 1125.00

Description of Real Estate.

Purpart No. 1. (a) All that certain messuage and tract or piece of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone, thence along land of the heirs of Philip Kreider, deceased, and George Harter, North 6¼ degrees East 24 8-10 perches to a stone, thence along Mary Graham's land South 82¼ degrees West 21 6-10 perches to a stone, thence South 11 degrees East 20 perches to a stone, thence along land of David Hosterman South 81¼ degrees East 15 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 2 acres and 79 perches neat measure. Being the same premises which Mary Graham by deed dated April 7, 1862, recorded in Centre County in Deed Book Vol. X. at page 538 etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel Geary.

Purpart No. 1. (b) All that certain piece of land adjoining land of Daniel B. Geary on the South, beginning at a dead pine, thence North 1¼ degrees East 9¼ perches to a stone along lands of M. S. Feidler, thence along other land of Francis J. Foster, Mary G. Foster and John W. Foster South 85 degrees West 21 1-10 perches to stone in Public road, thence along said public road South 2¼ degrees East 9 1-10 perches to a post in said public road adjoining other lands of Daniel B. Geary, thence along same North 85 degrees East 15 6-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 1 acre and 1 perch neat measure. Being same premises which Francis J. Foster, Exrx—et. al. by deed dated March 23, 1893, recorded in Centre County, in Deed Book Vol. 63, at page 473, etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel B. Geary. Appraised at $625.00

Purpart No. 2 All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at post near marked pine, thence along land of Daniel Reed North 4¾ degrees East 33 perches to stones, thence by land of Jacob Sankey South 20 degrees East 50 perches to post near Maple pointer, and thence by land of David Nees North 59 degrees West 40 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 4 acres, 126 perches neat measure. Being same premises which Jacob W. Snook and wife by deed dated June 24, 1873 recorded in Centre County in Deed Book Vol. L. No. 2 at page 132 etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel Geary. Appraised at $275.00

Purpart No. 3. All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., beginning at stones on East side of public road leading from Green Briar Southward to the old turnpike and on line between the lands of Daniel Geary estate and Jacob Sander's estate, thence South 34 degrees East 20 rods to post, thence South 13 degrees East 19 rods to post, thence North 67 degrees East 112 perches to stones, thence North 28¼ degrees West 50 perches to stones thence South 61¼ degrees West 108 rods to the place of beginning. Containing about 26 acres, be the same more or less. Appraised at $225.00

The above appraisement has been confirmed Nisi by the Court, and publication ordered for a period of thirty days, and if no exceptions be filed thereto, within thirty days, the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

EARLE C. TUTEN, Register.
Register & Clerk of Orphans' Court.

Register's Notice.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the first day of March, A. D. 1911.

1. The account of Sumner Stover, administrator of &c., of Eliza Stover, late of Miles Township, Centre County, deceased.

2. The third account of Charles F. Zindel, guardian of Claire C. Smith, minor child of Joseph Smith, late of Snow Shoe Township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John Weber, administrator of etc., of Mary A. Baker, late of Howard Borough, deceased.

4. The first and final account of John L. Holmes, executor of the estate of James I. Yarnell, late of State College Borough, deceased.

5. The account of S. K. Emerick, administrator of &c., of Eliza J. Leathers, late of Unionville Borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Wm. H. Minnich and Jonas M. Stover, administrators of John Y. Stover, late of Miles Township, deceased.

7. The second account of H. H. Osman, guardian of Cora V. Hardy, Augus D. Hardy and Simious A. Hardy, minor children of Daniel Hardy, late of Taylor Township, deceased.

8. The account of W. H. Phillips, administrators of &c., of Christina Bower, late of Haines Township, deceased.

9. The first and partial account of Robert B. Orwig, guardian of Naoma Kelly and Freda M. Kelly, minor children of Robert J. Kelly, late of Worth Township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of William Henry Thompson, administrator C. T. A., of &c, of William Thompson, late of College Township deceased.

11. The first and final account of Herman K. Miller, administrator of &c., of Richard W. Miller, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

12. The first and partial account of Ella M. Gray and G. Oscar Gray, administrators of &c., of John F. Gray, late of State College Borough, deceased.

13. The first and final account of Henry Bennett, administrator of &c., of Nancy C. Bennett, late of Worth Township, deceased.

14. The first and final account of W. D. Crosby, as executor of the estate of Sarah Catharine Ross, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

15. The first and final account of George M. Boal, executor of &c., of George Swab, late of Harris Township, deceased.

16. The first and final account of C. A. Williams, executor of the last will and testament of George Heverly, late of Liberty Township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of T. R. Motz, administrator of &c., of S. M. Motz, late of Haines Township, deceased.

18. The first and final account of J. I. Tressler, executor, of &c. of D. J. Tressler, deceased, late of Harris Township.

19. The account of George W. Fisher, administrator of Mary Fisher, deceased, late of Unionville borough.

20. The first and final account of Henry H. Knoffsinger and William G. Runkle, executors of the last will and testament of William Knoffsinger, deceased, late of Spring township.

21. The first and final account of Minnie Vonada, administratrix of John Vonada, deceased, late of Bellefonte Borough.

22. The first and final account of Debbie Sinkle, executrix, of the last will and testament of Jacob Sanders, late of Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN
Register.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Jan. 30, 1911. 2-2-4t

Executor's Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Jane Hartsock, late of Patton Township, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against said estate, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to present the same for immediate settlement.

WILLIAM E. HARTSOCK, Executor.
Henry C. Quigley, Attorney. Waddle, Penna.
1-26-6t.

This is the time of year for

RUBBER GOODS

We have them--all kinds, all prices.

HOT WATER BAGS --- FOUNTAIN SYRINGES

ranging in price from $1 to $3.

The quality is of the very finest. The selection is of the very best. Better be prepared for any emergency by purchasing now. Your critical ihspection is invited.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Mt. Eagle.

E. H. Leathers, the handle factory man, is getting a nice lot of wood on hand. The factory is running full time and turning out a large number of handles.

Miss Anna Dietz and her sister, Cora, were shopping visitors to Bellefonte on Saturday.

Daniel Reeder, a freight conductor from Tyrone, spent Sunday with his brother, Austin, here.

Miss Ida Daughenbaugh, of Howard, recently visited her brother, Hays.

Harry Gettig, of Nittany Valley, called on friends, here, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaughnessy and son, John, of Bellefonte, were visitors at the J. R. Pheasant home on Sunday.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

Base ball benefit at the Scenic tomorrow (Friday) evening.

THIS IS THE AGE OF

:-CONCRETE-:

We offer you the benefit of our experience

RHOADS & KNISELY

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,
Crider's Exchange,
Bellefonte, Pa.
care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

A cold bath can be taken at any time of day; but the best time is before breakfast.

A hot bath should be taken only at night—just before retiring.

Cover the body with Ivory Soap lather and rub it in. By doing this, you not only cleanse the surface of the skin, but you also cleanse the pores, which is equally important.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

80

STATE COLLEGE TRUSTEES

Will Ask For Large Appropriation to Carry Forward Institution's Work.

The trustees of Pennsylvania State College met in Harrisburg last week and determined to ask for an appropriation of $1,927,000 for the completion of buildings and the maintenance of the college and $100,000 additional for the extension work, such as night schools instruction trains and other lines of activity which are bringing the college close to the people.

The trustses elected the former officers, as follows:

President, James A. Beaver, Bellefonte; secretary, Dr. Edwin E. Sparks, State College; treasurer, John I. Thompson, Lemont; executive committee, H. Walton Mitchell, Pittsburg; Gabriel Hiester, Harrisburg; John M. Woodward, Howard; H. V. White, Bloomsburg; Judge Ellis L. Orvis, Bellefonte, and James A. Beaver.

General Beaver, who is keenly interested in the success of State College, called on Governor Tener at the Capitol and spoke to him about the needs of the college, which could have an attendance of 2000 students if it hed the necessary equipments.

At the same time the State Board of Agriculture was in session at Harrisburg when General Beaver made an address. He discussed the fruit and corn shows and urged Pennsylvania farmers and horticulturists to go in for better grain fruit. Quality as well as quantity should be a keynote, he declared.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

John D. Bower, et ux, to Henry O Brown, January 6, 1911, tract land in Aaronsburg; $1.

William M. Myer, et ux, to William Markle, January 7, 1909, tract land in Harris township; $605.

Joseph L. Neff to Howard B. Neff, January 12, 1911, tract land in Boggs township; $1.

Irvin Moyer, execr., to Simon G. Rote, et al, December 3, 1910, tract land n Penn township; $3050.

A. P. Luse, et ux, to John H. Weber, January 10, 1910, tract land in Centre Hall; $300.

W. H. Bartholemew, et al, to John H Weber, August 16, 1909, tract land in Centre Hall; $125.

E. M. Huyett, et ux, to J. H. Weber, December 10, 1906, tract land in Centre Hall; $100.

Lizzie Snyder's executors, to J. H. Weber, December 4, 1909, tract land in Centre Hall; $927.

W. G. Runkle to Samuel Markle, January 14, 1911, tract land in Spring township; $450.

Russell C. Pearce, et ux, to Diemer T. Pearce, September 20, 1910, tract land in State College; $1.

W. L. Foster et al, to Cora P. Pierce, December 12, 1910 tract land in State College; $325.

Adam I. Garbrick, et ux, to Charles Houser, April 1, 1904, tract land in Benner township, $175.

Robert C. Jackson to Jacob S. Murray, December 16, 1907, tract land in College township; $700.1

Ethel G. Leitzel, et baron, to A. C. Leathers, January 3, 1911, tract land in State College; $500.

Mary A. Foster to A. C. Leathers, January 4, 1911, tract land in State College; $1.

Julia A. Howe's heirs to Ella Howe Emigh, October 12, 1910 tract land in Philipsburg; $1.

N. H. Yearick, et ux, to the McNitt-Huyett Lumber Co., January 7, 1911, tract land in Marion township; $1400.

W. F. Bradford, et al, to T. Frank Royer, May 20, 1910 tract land in Potter township; $800.

Beef and Hog Demonstration.

At the State Agricultural meeting at Harrisburg last week an improvised ring in the market house there were beef, sheep and hog demonstrations, conducted by W. A. Cochel, State College, and J. B. Henderson, Burgettstown, respectively. Wednesday afternoon one each of the State College sheep, hogs and steers was slaughtered at the Swift packing plant for meat demonstration purposes.

Takes a Crew to Snow Shoe.

The Philipsburg Journal says that H. C. Fravel, the popular contractor, went to Snow Shoe Thursday morning with a crew of men to remodel the residence of W. D. O'Brien, the well known coal operator of that place. He will finish the whole interior in hard wood and make other noted changes. As Harry always does his work in good shape, this will be no exception to the rule.

Speedy Relief from Kidney Trouble.

"I had an acute attack of Bright's disease with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and dizziness," says Mrs. Cora Sharp, Jackson, Mich. "A bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy overcome the attack, reduced the inflammation, took away the pain and made the bladder action normal. I wish everyone could know of this wonderful remedy." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

GO TO THE RESCUE

Don't Wait Till it's too Late—Follow the Example of a Bellefonte Citizen.

Rescue the aching back.
If it keeps on aching, trouble comes.
Backache is kidney ache.
If you neglect the kidneys' warning,
Look out for urinary trouble—diabetes.

This Bellefonte citizen will tell you how to go to the rescue.

Mrs. John Fisher, 51 S. Water St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills just as highly today as I did three years ago when I gave a public statement in their favor. A member of my family procured Doan's Kidney Pills from Green's Pharmacy Co. and received prompt and permanent relief through their use from an attack of kidney complaint. I have also taken Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and pains through my kidneys and they have always had the desired effect. You are welcome to publish this statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

La Grippe Coughs,

Strain and weaken the system and if not checked may develop into pneumonia. No danger of this when Foley's Honey and Tar is taken promptly. It is a reliable family medicine for all coughs and colds, and acts quickly and effectively in cases of croup. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

SHE SNUBBED MONROE.

Incident In the Later Life of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton.

A striking incident in the later life of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, who survived her husband fifty years, is told in the words of an eyewitness in Allan McLane Hamilton's "Intimate Life of Alexander Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton could never forget the behavior of Monroe when he, with Muhlenberg and Venables, accused Hamilton of financial irregularities at the time of the Reynolds incident. Many years afterward when they were both aged people Monroe visited her, and an interview occurred which was witnessed by a nephew, who was then a lad of fifteen. "I had," he says, "been sent to call upon my Aunt Hamilton one afternoon. I found her in her garden and was there with her talking when a maidservant came from the house with a card. It was the card of James Monroe. She read the name and stood holding the card, much perturbed. Her voice sank, and she spoke very low as she always did when she was angry. 'What has that man come to see me for?' escaped from her. 'Why, Aunt Hamilton,' said I, 'don't you know it's Mr. Monroe, and he's been president, and he is visiting here now in the neighborhood and has been very much made of and invited everywhere, and so—I suppose he has come to call and pay his respects to you?' After a moment's hesitation 'I will see him,' she said.

"The maid went back to the house. My aunt followed, walking rapidly, I after her. As she entered the parlor Monroe rose. She stood in the middle of the room facing him. She did not ask him to sit down. He bowed and, addressing her formally, made her rather a set speech—that it was many years since they had met, that the lapse of time brought its softening influences, that they both were nearing the grave, when past differences could be forgiven and forgotten—in short, from his point of view a very nice, conciliatory, well turned little speech. She answered, still standing and looking at him: 'Mr. Monroe, if you have come to tell me that you repent, that you are sorry, very sorry, for the misrepresentations and the slanders and the stories you circulated against my dear husband—if you have come to say this, I understand it. But otherwise no lapse of time, no nearness to the grave, makes any difference.' She stopped speaking. Monroe turned, took up his hat and left the room."

In this connection it may be said that the oft repeated story of the meeting of Mrs. Hamilton and Aaron Burr many years later on an Albany steamboat is a fiction, but it was probably suggested by the Monroe incident

Facts About Animal Structure.

The complexity of animal structure is marvelous. A caterpillar contains more than 2,000 muscles. In a human body are some 2,000,000 perspiration glands, communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles, while that of the arteries, veins and capillaries must be very great. The blood contains millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The rods in the retina, which are supposed to be the ultimate recipients of light, are estimated at 30,000,000, and Meinert has calculated that the gray matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

Lifting a Child.

"I wish," said the woman who has children of her own, "that women would understand the delicate mechanism of a child. How would they like a giant to come along and suddenly drag them from the ground by one arm, as I have seen so many people do to children? When you're lifting a child lift it evenly by both arms or from the waist. Don't yank it up by a grab at one wrist and then wonder why it cries. It makes me so angry I always want to pull the arm of that inconsiderate woman hard and see if she wouldn't cry too. It's a thing that mothers and aunts and sisters ought to learn."—Philadelphia Times.

THE OTHER GENERATION

What Happened at a Halloween Party

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

The windows of Emily Paine's little shop looked very inviting to the passerby. In one were neatly arranged boxes of stationery, pens, pencils, schoolbooks, inks and mucilage.

The south window was without doubt the most attractive. Snowy paper formed a background for toothsome homemade pies, flaky and tender.

The school bell clanged its last summons, and scurrying feet carried the tardy ones past the little shop. An hour afterward the door opened and a girl came in. She was tall and fair and pretty, with a pink and white beauty, deepened by the fluffy masses of a rose colored shawl thrown about her.

She sank down in a convenient rocking chair and tossed aside her shawl.

"Good morning, Em!" she said in careless response to Miss Emily's greeting. "Got any yellow crape paper?"

"I believe so, Flora," replied Miss Emily, rising and laying aside her work. "I had a box of assorted colors come in yesterday. I haven't unpacked it yet."

Miss Emily's brown head was bent over the open box, and she was laying rolls of colored papers on the counter. "Here's green and pale blue and pink, red, white, purple. Here's some yellow, Flora; two shades, lemon color and a real pumpkin yellow."

"That's what I want—pumpkin color and black. Got any black?"

"Two rolls."

"I'll take that and all the yellow you've got. I'm going to have a Halloween party, and I want the paper to decorate with. How much is it, Em?' Flora pulled out a beaded bag and counted out the money.

"Heard the news?" asked Flora as she drew on her rose colored shawl with assumed carelessness.

"I don't know as it's much news, only I thought perhaps you hadn't heard," went on Flora rather awkwardly, her blue eyes searching Emily's sweet face with strange intentness. "I didn't know till I met him at the postoffice last night, but he says he's been expecting to come back for some time."

"You haven't told me who you're talking about," laughed Emily.

"Why, Anson Cook, of course! He's come back to live at Little River. That makes it pleasant for us girls," continued Flora. "There's mighty few men in Little River. Seems as if they all went to the city, just as Anson did, and most of 'em never come back. He had such a fine position there I told him I thought it was funny he'd come back to a poky little place like Little River. He said he'd lost something in Little River a good many years ago and he'd come back after it. Wasn't that silly?"

"Sounds so," agreed Emily, her head bent low above the collar she was embroidering.

"I've got to hurry; there'll be a lot to do before Tuesday night."

She closed the shop door and ran lightly down the steps.

Miss Emily watched her straight young figure pass through the gate and cross to the opposite side of the street just in time to meet a man walking slowly toward her.

The man was Anson Cook, ten years older, but grown more handsome, more mature, with stronger purpose in his face and in his stride than when Emily had last seen him. He lifted his hat and walked on beside Flora, smiling at some remark the girl had made. Emily saw him look back toward the little white house with its wing shop, and then the two turned the corner by the hotel. Flora Lee lived in quite the opposite direction.

Emily drew back with quivering lips, and for the first time since she had opened the little shop she was ashamed of this humble means of livelihood. Years before when she had known Anson Cook her father had been alive and the little white house had been an abode of comfort and plenty. Now after long years of illness that had depleted the savings in the bank old Captain Paine and his wife were dead, and Emily had been left to confront the world with no resources save a skillful knowledge of cookery and the ownership of the little home. Hence the shop.

In between waiting on customers Emily scanned her little bank book and studied a letter she had received from a cousin in the city.

"You better sell the place, Em, and come here. You could get a few rooms and keep house."

A new light came into Emily's eyes as she reread the letter, and all at once she seemed to arrive at a decision, for she went to the telephone and called up a number. The dry voice of Mr. Silas Smith rasped back in reply.

"This is Emily Paine, Mr. Smith. You've been at me to sell my place. Have you got a customer in view?"

"Nobody special, Emily, till yesterday. Now, er—somebody was asking for a small house like yours on the main street. I think I can make a sale for you. What's your price?"

Emily told him.

After dinner while she was arranging the rolls of crape paper in the empty south window of the shop Flora Lee's slender form appeared once more.

"Here I am again," she cried breathlessly. "I've got so much to do I don't know which way to turn, Em. I'm going to have a masquerade. It'll be lots of fun. We won't unmask until midnight. I'm going as a witch, and I've got to make the dress. I thought maybe you'd have some red cotton stuff that might do."

When she had made her purchases under Emily's careful advice, Flora turned to go. "I hope you won't mind if I don't ask you, Em," she apologized. "You see, it's for us young folks, and our house is so small. Mother's going to have a party in November when her sister comes. You'll be there, you know."

The days flew by, and Emily did not leave the house save to walk in her back garden. She sent a neighbor's boy after her mail, and she wrote several letters to her cousin in the city. Once Mr. Silas Smith called about the sale of the house.

"There's somebody considering the offer," he said brusquely. "I can't get anything decided out of him yet. I'll know next week. You seem in a hurry to get away, Emily."

"I want to get settled before winter comes on," murmured Emily.

The evening of the party came, and she sat there in her shop lonely, unhappy. Of course she knew why Flora did not want her at the party. It would be embarrassing indeed for Anson Cook to meet this faded little woman who once had been engaged to marry him. If Emily had married it would have been different; unmarried she was still a reproach to Anson. It was not the party itself that caused bitter tears to rise to Emily's eyes; it was the thought that she would not be permitted to move with freedom here and there among the social affairs of the village because of this old affair with Anson Cook. If people would only forget all about the miserable affair.

Eight, nine, ten, the courthouse clock rang the hours. Now and then music drifted up the street, setting her all a-tingle. Her little slippered feet beat softly to the dance tunes, and she was lost in dreamy retrospection of another Halloween party years before, when the shop door opened suddenly and somebody entered.

"Anson Cook!" breathed Emily sharply. She arose and stood poised as if for flight.

He took off his soft hat and, leaning against the closed door, looked down at her from his six feet of muscular manhood with such a smile in his gray eyes that Emily's heart fluttered in her breast.

"Emily Paine," he said softly, "why aren't you at the party?"

"I wasn't invited. I belong to an older generation," she laughed, with a little catch of the breath.

"Ah, you belong to my generation, Emily. I was afraid you might not be there, and yet I hardly dared ask Flora Lee. I thought I might come upon you all of a sudden there, but I heard some one say you did not come."

He moved away from the door and sat down near Emily.

"I'm a fool, Emily, but not such a one as left you in anger ten years ago when you postponed our wedding because of your duty to your father. I wish I could tell you how bitterly I have repented of it—how I've tried to make myself better, stronger, so that some day I might come back to try to win you once more if you were still free. I've only been here a week, and I've been hungry for a sight of you. I'm not worthy of you now, Emily, but I will try to be. Is it too late? Is there anybody else?"

"There never has been anybody else," sobbed Emily into his convenient shoulder.

* * * * * * * *

A half hour before midnight the Halloween party was at the height of its merriment. When the grandfather's clock in the hall should strike 12 then Flora Lee, bewitching indeed in her red cloak with pointed black hat atop her sunny hair, would command the dancers to unmask.

She was watching a couple who had recently arrived and of whose identity she was quite ignorant.

Flora watched the newly arrived couple dancing toward her. The man, unusually tall, wore a dark suit of clothes, a gray wig, and his face was quite hidden behind a black mask. His companion was small and slight, gowned in bridal robes, faded and yellowed china silk, creased as if long laid aside. A veil of white illusion floated all about her, and her face was also concealed behind a mask of white.

The clock struck 12, and the music stopped.

"Unmask!" cried Flora sharply. And there was a rustle and then universal laughter as they recognized one another. Flora's eyes were on the bridal couple.

The man tossed aside his mask and wig and became—Anson Cook. He assisted the little bride to remove her mask and then led her to Flora Lee, blushing like a rose.

"Emily Paine!" laughed Flora rather loudly. "That is a disguise, Emily! No one would have expected to see you in bridal robes!"

Anson Cook stiffened a little and drew Emily's hand within his arm. He turned to the company, with his old familiar smile. They had all known him from a boy.

"Friends and neighbors," he said proudly. "This is not a disguise. You see, Emily and I were married at 11 o'clock. Halloween is the night to peer into the future and see what it holds for you. You see, I've gone so far as to make sure of my future happiness!"

HOT DRINKS.

If Taken Above 130 Degrees They Injure the Stomach.

Many people without realizing it are in the habit of drinking tea at much too high a temperature, Sir Henry Thompson points out in his book on "Diet In Relation to Age and Activity."

"Few persons are aware that they habitually swallow hot liquids, tea especially, at a temperature which if applied to the hands or feet would inflict painful scalds. Most tea drinkers take it about 140 to 145 degrees F., which the mouth bears very well if slowly sipped, while the cup itself is too hot to be held by any hand.

"But the habit of swallowing such tea is injurious to the stomach, and it ought not to be taken above 130 degrees or so. Again, water at 120 degrees, which feels a little more than lukewarm in the mouth, causes severe pain if the hand is dipped in it and cannot be endured."

He has, however, some good words to say for the early morning tea.

"This morning tea in any case should be taken at least an hour and a half before the first meal of the day. For many years I have been accustomed to write for an hour every morning in bed after tea, as I am doing at this moment, and at no time do I find the brain clearer for work, while the appetite for solid food is excellent when the hour for breakfast arrives."

Trudging For the Wash.

The Portuguese country people as a usual thing have great physical endurance, doubtless as a result of the "survival of the fittest" for many generations. The laundry workers are an example of this. People come in from long distances to get soiled clothes of city customers. The clothes will be placed in big panniers on the family donkey, and the peasants will start back late in the afternoon. Some of them will travel all night, and it will be sunup before they reach their homes, many miles from Lisbon or Oporto. A day or two later they are trudging back to deliver the clothes, now spotlessly clean, and to get another lot from the same patron. Many a countryman and his wife take a jaunt of fifteen miles or more, which makes one think that there might be many who could rival the feats of Weston and O'Leary as walkers if they tried.—Christian Herald.

An Early "Trust."

As an example of trusts and monopolies prevalent even in that early day it may be mentioned that in 1750 one Benjamin Crabb obtained the exclusive right to make sperm candles in Massachusetts for fourteen years. A year later, however, a factory was started in Providence, R. I., and within the decade there were eight factories in New England and one in Philadelphia. Their output greatly reduced the price of candles, which not long before sold for 5 shillings a pound. In those days $1.25 was worth fully three times as much as it is now.—N. Hudson Moore in Designer.

The Sixteenth Century Critic.

"But why, prithee," contended the first critic, "should this new playwright, Shixpur, have introduced a comic gravedigging scene into his tragedy, perdie?"

"'Tis easy of solution, by ben," answered the second critic. "Our author hath put in gravediggers for the purpose of unearthing a plot! Boy, a cup of sack!"

Wit was crude in them days.—Cleveland Leader.

Placing the Blame.

Little Eva—Mamma, didn't you say that if my new dolly got broke somebody would have to be spanked? Mamma—Yes, dear. Little Eva—Well, she broke her arm today. Spank her, please.—Exchange.

Interested.

"What did the rhinoceros do when you fired at him?" asked the eager listener.

"He just stood still and watched me run."—Washington Star.

His Expectations.

"Have you 'Great Expectations?'" asked the fluffy haired damsel as she entered the circulating library and cast her large, lustrous blue eyes upon the new assistant. And he, his mental equilibrium upset for the moment by her loveliness, stammered out:

"Well—er—no, miss, I can't say exactly that, but I believe I'm heir to my old aunt, who's got something just under a hundred pounds in the postoffice savings bank."—London Telegraph.

Insult and Injury.

We are told that the invention of scissors dates back to the fourteenth century.

Just think of it! Delilah must have cut Samson's hair with a knife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Always.

Agent—This speedometer will enable you to know how fast you are going. Otto Feend—I don't need one. My bank balance tells me just as well.—Puck.

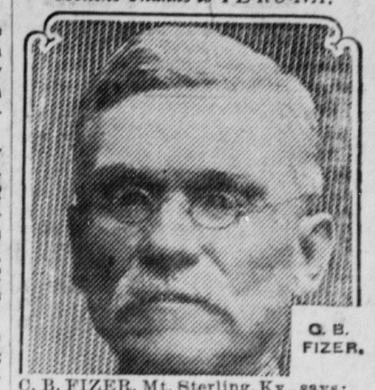
The man who forgets to be thankful has fallen asleep in life.—Stevenson.

Below the Average.

Apropos of loss of friends somebody was saying one day before Morgan, the great calculator of lives, that they had lost so many friends, mentioning the number, in a certain space of time, upon which Morgan, coolly taking down a book from his office shelf and looking into it, said, "So you ought, sir, and three more."—Thomas Moore.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER.

C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

SPARE THE OLD THINGS.

A Plea For the Preservation of Keepsakes and Sentiment.

Most everything is being sacrificed nowadays to the spirit of practicability. Old love letters are destroyed because desk room is needed. The spreading oak that marked for decades the turn of the road is sacrificed to give room to a modern electric sign that tells the same story. The baby's first pair of shoes, wee, dainty and soft as they are, are thrown in the trash pile that there may be room in the top drawer for the powder box.

All of this destruction of "auld lang syne" sentiment and the basis of reminiscence is chuck full of wrong. The most interesting place in or near Washington is Mount Vernon. The most magnificent square in Philadelphia is Independence hall. The most valuable spot in Texas is the old Alamo at San Antonio. Such places as these contain the story of American history, and the citizen who views and thinks while viewing—and no one can view without thinking—becomes instantly a patriot, likewise a better husband and a better father.

Keep the old love tokens. Don't destroy the "old gray bonnets." Treasure the little shoes. Save youth's love letters. And we may not have as much room, but we will have more sweetness, and there will be more heart in the world.—Wichita Beacon.

IN A RAILWAY SMASHUP.

The Proper Thing to Do if You Have Time Enough.

If you were a passenger on a railroad train that collided with another, jumped the track, ran into an open switch or fell a victim to any of the other misfortunes that railroad trains are heir to, what would you do or what do you think you would do?

A writer in an engineering journal, after describing from his personal observation what most passengers do in such times of stress and peril—that is, "stand up and howl"—gives what he calls sound advice, which is simply "to drop upon the floor, preferably in the aisle, or cling to the seat frame."

That advice is not only sound, but simple. The trouble, however, is that not one person in ten can tell with any degree of certainty to what extent the same kind of mental demoralization that causes the volunteeer fireman to throw mirrors out of the window and tenderly carry feather beds downstairs would possess him in such an emergency. The man who believes with absolute conviction that he would remain calm, cool and collected under all circumstances may be the very man who would make a mental aviation flight that would cause the records of the champion aeronauts to pale into insignificance.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Wasted Ability.

Mrs. Norton had attended the concert given at the town hall by Mlle. Faure, a young Frenchwoman whom the summer residents were trying to help, as she had lost all her possessions through a fire in the city studio, where she lived and taught.

At the end of the concert the different opinions expressed by the villagers as to the exhibition of piano playing to which they had listened had no effect on Mrs. Norton.

"I don't know whether she played too loud or whether her pieces were the best or not," she announced decisively. "All I know is that I kep' thinking if I could roust out that butter fingered Clancy girl that's pretending to help me with my kitchen work and set that madem'selle down to shelling peas and beans and shucking corn I guess the boarders would have their meals somewheres near on time!"—Youth's Companion.

Discovered.

Little Violet was one day examining a beehive, which was new to her. Being disturbed, the bees came out of their hives and one of them stung her. Tears came into her eyes, but she quickly dried them and cried triumphantly:

"Now I know who takes the needles out of mamma's cushion."—Delineator.

Couldn't Bother With Trifles.

"Has your father ever given you any idea what he thinks of me?"

"No. I really don't believe father thinks of you at all. He has so many important things to fill his mind."—Stray Stories.

If you be poor do not seem poor if you would avoid insult as well as suffering.—Goldsmith.

Womanly Wisdom.

Make your life a blessing to everybody about you.

To keep clothes from freezing to the line put a handful of salt in the last rinsing water.

After peeling apples drop them into cold water. This will prevent their becoming discolored.

To suit both those who like beefsteak rare and well done, cut it in two and partly cook one piece before putting the other one on.

Hang a shoe-brush up in front of the iron scraper, and try to get the men in the habit of using it to take off the mud the scraper leaves.

Washing lamp-chimneys by immersing them in water often makes them brittle. A safer way to clean them is to hold them for a few minutes over a steaming kettle. Then polish them briskly with a soft cloth.

One of the rewards of wide reading is the broadened outlook it gives one on life. The well-told experiences of others seem to become a part of your own and hardly distinguishable from them in the memory.

A small square of blanket folded over and sewed up, leaving one end open, makes an effective foot warmer for any one troubled with cold feet, and will add greatly to one's comfort these cold nights. This is more convenient and satisfactory than the usual hot-water bottle.

It seems as if almost anybody could bake an apple so that it would be nice eating; but here is a way that is extra good: With a narrow-bladed knife take out the core, fill the hole with sugar, set the apple into the oven in a dish that will hold water and keep plenty of water around it until it is soft, and it will be fit for anybody to eat, farmer or king.

Raw potatoes are better for frying than cooked ones. Slice them very thin into cold water; have a frying pan well covered with boiling-hot fat; throw the potatoes in with all the water that will adhere to them—it lightens and puffs them. Season, and turn over them another frying pan. Lift it often and turn the bottom ones on top. When nearly done take off the covering pan and let them brown.

An easy way to take a steam bath: Place a pail that is three-fourths full of boiling water under a cane-seated chair. Slip two hot bricks into the water. It is well to have one or two more heating for some one else to drop into the water to keep up the steam. Sit down in the chair, covering the body entirely with a blanket after removing all clothing. Let the blanket fall to the floor so that all the steam may be kept in. Sit in the chair as long as the steam rises, then quickly wrap yourself in a hot, dry blanket and instantly get into bed and keep closely covered.

To cure beef tongues: Trim and drop them into boiling water for a few minutes to "pump" them, and close the pores so as to retain the juices. When cool, rub them with a mixture in the proportion of one pint of salt, one teaspoonful of saltpeter, and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar to every twenty pounds of tongue. Pack them in an earthen vessel, not a tin or iron one; sprinkle lightly with salt and put a weight on top. Turn them every other day, putting the bottom ones on top and packing them closely. Let them lie about ten days, then hang them up, and when dry put them into bags to keep from the flies. If you do not wish to use a whole tongue at once, it does not hurt to cut one in two.—Farm Journal.

Habits of President Taft.

President Taft is working the three secret service men assigned to the White House harder than President Roosevelt worked the men who were detailed as his personal body guard.

The President is not a strenuous horseback rider as was his predecessor, nor is he such a walker as Colonel Roosevelt, but he is always doing something that makes work for the men who look out for his safety.

He is never to be found at home at night, unless he has a dinner or a reception or an important conference on.

He is the greatest theatergoer that has occupied the White House for a generation. Unless he is detained at the White House by some important evening engagement he is almost certain to visit one of the theaters. He usually goes early and sits through the performance.

President Taft also has acquired the habit of taking automobile rides after theater hours if the weather is favorable.

Within the last few weeks he has formed the habit of rambling about the national capital on foot. Most of these walks are taken in the afternoon. He usually leaves the White House about 3 o'clock, accompanied by Secretary Norton, Captain Butt and at least two of the secret service men.

No President within the memory of the present generation, not excepting Roosevelt, is more democratic in his movements about the city. When he starts off on these afternoon walks he usually wears a slouch hat and a gray sweater.

Mrs. Daniel Hastings, of Bellefonte, at one time mistress of the Executive Mansion, at Harrisburg, attended the first social function given by Mrs. Tener, wife of Gov. John K. Tener.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

Train in Charge of Prof. John P. Jackson, of State College.

Good roads and good road building is a subject that is occupying the attention of the people throughout the state. A campaign has been inaugurated for the betterment of all roads of the commonwealth with the ultimate end in view of having three main highways constructed across the northern, middle and southern sections of the state. To educate and increase interest in good road building a good road educational train was started from Harrisburg Thursday morning to tour the entire state

It was the first ever operated by an eastern railroad, and was in charge of Prof. John P. Jackson, dean of the school of engineering of Pennsylvania State College, co-operating with the state highway departmont and the railroad department of the national government. It consists of four cars, each unique in every respect. The first car is used as a lecture room and each lecture is illustrated with lantern slides. The second car contains the same exhibits used by the United States public roads department at the Alaskan Yukon exposition, and others, while the third and fourth cars contain stone crushers, log drag, rollers, samples of culverts, road scraper and other implements used in building roads.

The campaign for better roads in the state of Pennsylvania was inaugurated on Wednesday of last week at a meeting in Harri burg, when the movement received the endorsement of the state board of agriculture and the approval of Governor John K. Tener, who advocated carrying it out on a comprehensive scale. That the state is far behind in the condition of its public highways is indicated by the fact that of the 99,750 miles of country road in the state only about 1,000 are macadamized. In view of the fact that the cost of macadamizing a mile of country road is approximately $10.000, the solution of the problem lies in the employment of less expensive means. It is to introduce such methods to the farmers that the Good Roads Educational special is being operated.

An Enviable Official Record.

At Ajutant General Thomas J. Stewart is so well known to the old soldiers, National Guardsmen and the people in general in Centre County, we thought it would be interesting to our readers to know a little of his enviable official record, part of w hich is as follows:

Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart was sworn in for the fifth term as head of the State's military department recently establishing a record for tenure of that office as well as for being the head of a department on Capitol Hill. General Stewart, who comes from Norristown, has been the head of a department under seven Governors having been elected Secretary of Internal Affairs in 1890 and at the expiration of his term being re-elected. On January 15,1875 he resigned to become Adjutant General and has held the office by appointment of Governors Hastings, Stone, Pennypacker, Stuart and Tener. There is only one living ex-Adjut nt General, W. J. Latta, who served about eleven years or under three governors.

No official in State history has ever had the record of General Stewart. He has been connected with the National Guard since 1868 and has had a distinguished career. He was a veteran of the Civil War and also a Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Since he has been Adjutant General he has had charge of the guard in four big strikes, mustered in the Pennsylvania troops for the Spanish War, formed the new National Guard during the war and reorganized the Guard after that war service and handled the reorganization of the Guard under the Federal requirements. He is a member of the Navy Militia Board, created by Congress, and is serving his second term as president of the National Guard Association of the United States.

The swearing in of the general was without any ceremony as he merely appeared in the department of the Secretary of the Commonwealth to take the oath.

A reception will be given Adjutant General Stewart by the officers and members of Battery C., of Phoenixville, in the armory of Company D., on Wednesday evening, February 15.

William Oswalt Dead.

William Oswalt, Sr., died on Monday of last week, at Clearfield, the result of dropsy and heart trouble. The body was taken to the home of his son, William, at Philipsburg, where funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. P. Miller. Interment was made at Snow Shoe on Friday.

The deceased was born in Pennsvalley, this county, and was aged 68 years. He had many friends who will mourn his death. Two sons and one daughter survive, viz: William, of Philipsburg; Frank, of Hastings, and Mrs. L. Yarnell, of Karthaus. He also leaves three sisters, viz: Mrs. Lucas, Barree; Mrs. Woomer, Bellefonte, and Mrs. N. Lucas, Gillintown.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion, Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

From Former Centre Countian.

Editor "The Republican," Bellefonte, Pa.

MR. EDITOR: Recently I received a copy of your neat, clean paper from J. M. Ward, of Stormstown, and in it I read of the demise of his mother, beautifully describing her beautiful Christian life and devotion to her family. This dear mother was the companion and wife of my comrade, John Ward. We stood at the head of Co. H, 56th Penna. Vols., in the fiercest battles of the Civil war. Our regiment was the first infantry regiment to open fire at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863. About the tenth round John had his right leg, I think, shot off below the knee. Oh, Mr. Editor, those were the days that tried men's souls, never to be forgotten. I, with my brother, enlisted in Captain W. W. Brown's company in the first call for 300,000 three-year men, or during the war unless sooner discharged; $100 bounty, 160 acres of land and lots of hard tack at Camp Curtin. Was assigned to Colonel Meredith's 56th Regiment, P. V., 1st Corps, 1st Division, 2nd Brigade. Our 1st Lieutenant was James H. Rankin, I think, father-in-law of the late Governor Hastings. Lieutenant Rankin, I think, was an instructor in the Bellefonte High School. Remember, Mr. Editor, that's a way back in the pines. I was born in Centre Line and chased up the Bald Eagle valley. My father and mother lived and died in Port Matilda, in 1856 and 1859. Two orphan boys, David and James, grew up together and went to war together. My brother was wounded in the battle of South Mountain, September 14, 1862. After the war, in 1866, in the fall, one evening in September, in the little village of Port Matilda, the spirit of my dear brother left its clay house. Now I am a citizen of Delaware County, this State.

I remember with pleasure many of Centre County's prominent men and from your romantic town I recall young Andrew G. Curtin, the lawyer and later the war Governor; the Valentines, Humes, Hales and McAllisters, the Curtins, at the rolling mill; Hutch McCoy, R. D. Cummings, the hotel man—this was back in the fifties. James T. Hale, of Bellefonte, was the congressional representative of the district when the Civil war broke out, and I think was one to hold out for peace. He died in Washington about the close of the war. As I recall him, he was a gentleman in the fullest sense of the term.

Although, Mr. Editor, I am not now a citizen of Centre County, I am always pleased to hear gentlemen of Delaware County, and wherever I go, in fact, in talking of my Centre County home, speak of Bellefonte as the town of Governors. I am proud of my old Centre County home. JAMES T. GILL, J. P.

Linwood Pa.

Knox's Salary Increased.

In the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, reported by the senate committee on appropriations recently, the salary of the secretary to the president is raised from $6000 to $10,000.

Secretary of State Knox is given an increase from $8000 to $12,000. All the other members of the cabinet have been receiving $12,000 for several years, but Knox was debarred because he was a member of the senate when the cabinet salaries were raised.

The librarian of congress asked for an increase from $6000 to $7500, but the committee compromised on $6500. The comptroller of the treasury was given a raise from $5500 to $6000. A similar increase was given to the bureau of engraving and printing director.

The salary of the director of the mint was raisel from $4500 to $5000. The director of the bureau of standards was raised from $5000 to $6000.

The total of the bill is $36,369,429, an increase of $112,970 over the amount as fixed by the house.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pneumonia Follows A Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which checks the cough and expels the cold. M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo., says, "It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. One bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured me." No opiates, just a reliable household medicine. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

MIGHTY ARCTURUS.

If This Star Were Our Sun It Would Instantly Consume the Earth.

The parallax of a star is its angular displacement as seen from two opposite points on the earth's orbit. The base line employed in this gigantic species of surveying is 186,000,000 miles in length, but the calculation is reduced to the semidiameter of the orbit. The results are at the same time amazing and instructive.

Let us take the famous star Arcturus, often called the "star of Job" because in the Old Testament the Almighty is represented as saying to the unfortunate patriarch, who maintains a certain dignity in spite of his helplessness and his sufferings, "Canst thou call forth Arcturus and his sons?"

Many conflicting measures of the parallax of Arcturus have been made, but the latest made at Yale seem more probably correct than their predecessors. They fix the parallax at 0.066 seconds—i. e., sixty-six one-thousandth of a second of arc. From this it is easy to calculate the distance of the star. It comes out at nearly 290,000,000,000,000 miles (two hundred and ninety trillion miles). This is more than 3,000,000 times the distance of the earth from the sun.

Having this distance, we can calculate the actual amount of light shed by Arcturus, or, in other words, its actual brightness as compared with that of our sun, on the supposition that both were at the same distance from us. We thus find that Arcturus exceeds the sun as a light giver about 2,500 times! It is a sun 2,500 times brighter than ours.

Put the earth as near to Arcturus as it is to the sun and all life would disappear from its surface as if swept off by a blast of inconceivable heat. The summer temperature would rise to tens of thousands of degrees. The oceans would boil away. Vegetation would be burned up in a twinkling. The eyes of living beings would char in their sockets. The plains and mountains would burst into flame. Minerals would run in molten streams. There would be no comfort for a living world nearer to Arcturus than about 4,000,000,000 miles. If he has planets he must keep them at a respectful distance. And yet nearly 300,000,000,000,000 miles from him we can look into his blazing eye and see only a bright star.

Still, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace maintains that this little earth, this tiny attendant of a tiny sun, is the only seat of intelligent life—outside of the misty midregion of disembodied spirits—that the universe contains, and Dr. Wallace is a learned man. But his learning is not that which astronomy offers.—Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

Unavoidable Delay.

A woman went before the magistrate and modestly inquired:

"Your honor, can I have a warrant for the arrest of my husband? He boxed my ears yesterday."

"Certainly, ma'am," replied the judge. "I will make out a warrant on the ground of assault and personal injuries."

"Can I fetch the warrant in about a month?"

"In a month? Why won't you take it at once?"

"Please, your honor, when my husband slapped my face I took my rolling pin and hit him on the head so that he had to be removed to the hospital. The doctors say, however, that he will be on his legs again in a month."

Discrediting an Astrologer.

A certain king, says a tale from the Persian, asked an astrologer, "How many years of life remain to me?" The wise man replied, "Ten." The king became very despondent and betook himself, as one stricken with a sickness, to his bed. His vizier, who possessed great wisdom, sent for the seer and in the king's presence asked him, "How many years have you to live?" He replied, "Twenty." The vizier ordered that he should that very hour be executed in the king's presence. The king was satisfied and commended the sagacity of his minister and no longer attached any importance to the astrologer's saying.

Getting Into German.

In the use of legal terms the German lawyer's gain in a saving of number of words over our equivalent expressions seems to be lost in multiplication of syllables in the words used by him. For example, he says "Zuruckbehaltungsrecht" for "right of lien" and "gesammtgutsverbindlichkeiten" for "liabilities of common property." What an awful word he must have as an equivalent for our "imprescriptibility."—Docket.

Rung In an Actor.

"How did you enjoy the vaudeville performance?"

"It was good. They had performing cats, a baseball player, a champion pugilist, a trained cockatoo, and, I give you my word, they even had an actor doing a turn."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Way They Have.

People are forever striving to get things for nothing and then failing to appreciate them because they didn't cost anything.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Fanciest Ever.

New Boarder—Haven't you got any fancy dishes here? Rural Landlord—Sure thing. Mame, bring the gentleman that mustache cup your grandfather used to use.—Puck.

A mere madness—to live like a wretch and die rich.—Burton.

GASOLINE

The three "Waverly" special grades of Gasoline, manufactured expressly for Autos are:
76° Special Motor
Power without Carbon
The best Auto Gasolines ever made. Positively will not form carbon deposits.

These "Waverly" Gasolines give sure, quick ignition and instantaneous, powerful and clean explosion. Made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil.
Ask your Dealer
Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.
Makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.

The Joined Fragments.

Waiter—What will you have, sir?

Customer (looking over the restaurant bill of fare)—Permit me to cogitate. In the correlation of forces it is a recognized property of atomic fragments, whatever their age, to join, and—

Waiter (shouts across the hall)—Hash for one!—London Tit-Bits.

The Fluent Speaker.

"Pa, what's a fluent speaker?"

"One of the kind you are glad to hear because the things he says never cause you to change your opinion."—Leslie's Weekly.

Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance
You can get for the money. Then see
John F. Gray & Son
for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.
OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
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PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository
D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devire, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes; "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARRISH
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CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

For Sale.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

Her Joy.

"How did you get along at the card party?"

"Fine. My husband lost five games that he couldn't blame me for."—Detroit Free Press.

A Genial Reply.

Mrs. Wiggs—John, what is an absolute vacuum? Wiggs—An absolute vacuum, my dear, is something that exists only in your mind.—Chicago News.

Not His Style.

"I thought you said the colt could win in a walk?"

"Well, they went and entered him in a running race."—Washington Herald.

Foley Kidney Pills are a reliable remedy for backache, rheumatism and urinary irregularities. They are tonic in action, quick in results and afford a prompt relief from all kidney disorders. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE
Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.
Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.
Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.
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Real Estate Bought and Sold,
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EDW. K. RHOADS
At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
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ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
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Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.
Superior Screenings for Lime Burning.
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The First National Bank, Bellefonte
The aim of this bank is to build up business and to help see that it is done properly. What is worth doing is worth doing well. The officers freely advise customers at all times on financial matters. We have a separate room for women which we will be glad to have our friends from the country use. A few safe deposit boxes may still be had without cost.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.
Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

Mrs. A. O. Furst and Mrs. John Curtin today entertained at luncheon.

George McKee, of Pittsburg, was this week enrolled as a student at the Bellefonte Academy.

J. L. Holmes, one of the men who is making State College grow, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

James Foreman, of Bellefonte, received word on Wednesday that his stepfather, living at Chambersburg, was seriously ill. James will go to see him on Friday.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of a crisp one dollar bill from S. C. Decker, one of our valued subscribers at Altoona, advancing his subscription to "The Republican" another year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cook, and daughter, who have been spending sometime in Washington, D. C., have returned to Bellefonte. While in the Capitol City they had a most delightful time.

Ira Longwell, the well known and always accommodating butcher, was a jolly caller at "The Republican" office a day or two ago. While here he very kindly advanced his subscription another year.

George Knisely, of Bellefonte, went to Snow Shoe on Monday, where he demonstrated his ability, in doing some fine work in recovering several pool tables. When "Shorty" undertakes anything it goes or busts.

Ellis Gramley and wife, who had been making an extended visit among Centre County friends, left on Wednesday afternoon for their home at Freeport, Ill. They were accompanied by Edgar Gramley, son of Ammon Gramley.

Rev. C. C. Shuey left Bellefonte on Wednesday for Montgomery, Lycoming County, where he will take part in a protracted meeting. Rev. Shuey is an excellent factor in this kind of Christian work, and his services are in great demand.

On Sunday, Rev. Dr. George P. Wilcox, of Washington, D. C., preached two interesting and scholarly sermons in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. On Monday General Beaver took him to State College, where he was greatly surprised to see the magnitude of this growing institution.

On account of the free lecture in the High School auditorium, on Monday evening, February 6, the proposed meeting in the Presbyterian chapel, in the interest of the Sunday School cause, has been called off. The morning and afternoon meetings will be addressed by Mrs. Baldwin, one of the State field workers.

The venerable E. W. Burkett, of Stormstown, father of Ira Burkett, of that place, was a genial visitor in town on Tuesday. Mr. Burkett is within a few weeks of being seventy-five years of age, but to see him as he moves along the street, and also to hear him talk, one would never suspect that he was over the sixty-years-mark.

The firing squad which attended the funeral on Monday of the late John A. Daley was composed of the following members of Co. L, N. G. P.: Lieutenant William H. Brown and Privates Wilbur Saxion, William Wilson, Ritz McCafferty, Guy Dale, L. E. Harter, Cameron McGarvey, J. Homer Decker, Urian Stover, Fred Ray and D. M. Snyder.

L. H. McQuistion, of Bellefonte, is still very ill, and far from being out of danger. At times he shows signs of recovery but it seems not to be permanent or lasting. He, however, is getting along as well as can be expected, and may come out all right, which his many friends hope may be the result. His father, who also has been quite ill, is again able to be about.

Thursday's Tyrone Herald says that three Bellefonte fellows, two from Tyrone and one Altoona scrapper got together on North Pennsylvania avenue on Wednesday night and according to reports, the Blair county chaps got cleaned up in bad style. Who were these bravos from Bellefonte? We'll have to give them a Carnegie medal if they will only let their names be known.

On next Sabbath Rev. Dr. Francis H. Laird, of the Olivet Presbyterian church, of Harrisburg, will occupy the pulpit in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. The following Sunday, February 12th. Dr. Flack, of Scranton, Moderator of the Synod of Pennsylvania, will preach. On February 19, it is expected that in accordance with arrangements definitely made, Rev. Dr. Fife will begin his ministry, as regular supply, until the meeting of Presbytery in April.

On Sunday noon Miss Mary Hoy, eldest daughter of merchant John A. Hoy, of Waddle, was brought to Bellefonte by special train in charge of conductor Ross Parker. The young lady, who is about 22 years of age, has been ill for six or seven years. Thursday she became worse and continued to grow weaker until her physician, Dr. S. G. Coons, of Stormstown, decided she should be brought to the Bellefonte hospital. Sunday afternoon an operation was performed by Dr. Locke, for appendicitis. He found other complications, but the patient is getting along as well as can be expected.

Well, what about a baseball team in Bellefonte the coming summer? Last year the burden of paying the floating indebtedness rested on a few, and it is hardly probable that they will be caught in the same trap again. If we are to have a team the managers must know where the money is coming from, and it must be spot cash. Last year there would have been no trouble in raising the necessary finances had the games been well attended. Often there was only a corporal's guard present when the expenses were $100. If you want games this summer you'll have to be game and put up the dough.

Beginning with tonight, the ladies of the Reformed church, at Pine Grove Mill, will hold a series of three festivals. The event will be more than ordinarily interesting. The proceeds will be devoted to the fund for building a concrete walk in front of the church. The festival will continue over Saturday evening, at which time there will be a full meal served. This, alone, will be well worth a visit to the festival. On Saturday evening there will also be a general sale of such articles as may be on hand at that time. We sincerely trust that the efforts of the ladies of Pine Grove Mills, devoted to such a worthy cause, will be well rewarded, as they deserve to be.

John C. Rowe was a business visitor to Philadelphia last week, returning home on Sunday.

Miss Florence Sebring, of Williamsport, is visiting Miss Sallie Fitzgerald, on Spring Street.

Mrs. Sadie Saterfield and Mrs. John Noll, of Bellefonte, are contemplating a trip to San Francisco, Cal.

Paul Fortney and John Keichline, of Bellefonte are rivals for the democratic nomination for district attorney.

Irvin Humes, a student at State College, was an over-Sunday guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Allison.

Miss Nell Shoemaker, of Lock Haven, who had been a guest of Miss Louise Brachbill, lett on Wednesday noon for her home.

Mrs. William Daley, of Bellefonte, attenden the funeral of the late John A. Daley, which took place in Curtin township on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Uzzle and children and David Chambers, of Snow Shoe, were pleasant visitors in town between trains on Tuesday.

We are glad to state that William Bottorf, who recently underwent a severe operation in the Bellefonte hospital, is getting along nicely.

William Rees, wife and child, of Patton, were recent visitors in Bellefonte at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees, on Reynold's Avenue.

Miss Mary Warfield was given a masquerade surprise party, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warfield, on Saturday evening, in honor of her fourteenth birthday anniversary.

J. P. Morgan made a record breaking trip recently from Washington, D. C., to New York City. Our good friend "Bill" Waddle says he must of heard about that $50,000 that was dumped into the street.

Deputy Revenue Collector G. W. Rees, who had been housed up with the grip, is again able to be around, although he is not altogether rid of the disease that seems to stick closer than a brother.

One of the nobbiest run-about automobiles is the new Franklin operated by Dr. David Dale. If it is really becoming necessary to pull down the record to a mile and a half in a minute he can do it or bust the machine in the attempt.

Lawyer S. Kline Woodring, of Bellefonte, this week announced himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. D. Paul Fortney, another young Democratic lawyer, recently entered the field for the same nomination.

Encouraging reports comes from Philadelphia to the effect that Miss Sallie Meek, who underwent quite a serious operation recently, is getting along much better then was anticipated. She has written to some of her friends in Bellefonte which is an indication that her condition is improving.

John Hoffman, of Williamsport, who had been visiting his father-in-law, G. R. Spigelmyer, left Bellefonte for home on the noon train on Wednesday. He is one of Williamsport's most progressive young business men. Years ago he visited the Chicago World Fair, which, was thrown on the canvas in Garman's opera house. It made a lasting impression, and causes him and Ralph Spigelmyer to crack a smile every time they think of that eventful night.

Wallace Ilgen, of Sugar Valley, near Tylersville, has purchased the McMurray farm, of 182 acres, in Gregg township. Consideration $6900. Two other portions, of the same farm, one of 101 acres, was sold to Emanuel Eungard for $3350. The other was 11 acres for $600. It contains a house and out buildings. It was purchased by S. I. Rachau. The entire farm contained 294 acres, bringing $10,850. The negotiation for the sale of this splendid farm was made through L. A. Schaeffer, of Bellefonte.

On Tuesday evening Abner Gill and Dunk Herman, of Pleasant Gap, drove into Bellefonte and tied the horse in front of Knisely's pool room. They left and sometime afterwards they returned and found the animal standing in a pool of blood. The horse was taken to the Palace Livery where an examination was made of the wound. It was found that an artery had been cut, and it would be impossible to drive the animal home. It is still at the stable. It was evident that the horse had stepped on glass thrown in the road.

On next Wednesday evening, after the prayer meetings, "Elbert Foland and the Italian Boys" will appear in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. This is an entertainment that is scheduled in the Star Course, and will be one of the best. Mr. Foland, the humorist, is possessed of an excellent voice and his rare power of facial expression places him in the front rank of his profession. The "Italian Boys" are typical sons of "Sunny Italy" where musicians are born and not made. If you desire to hear something pleasing and refined, the place to go on Wednesday evening is to the Y. M. C. A., auditorium.

On Saturday last, Monroe Armor, who was born and raised in Bellefonte, celebrated his 75th birthday. While he has rounded out the three quarters of a century, his appearance is as healthy and as sturdy as a man of 40 years. He is so well preserved, physically, that it wouldn't be surprising if he should live until that day when it will be common to see the air filled with people on their way, in flying machines, to Chicago and San Francisco. That will come when Monroe reaches the century mark. Another pleasing feature about Mr. Armor reaching his 75th birthday is that Uncle Sam added $5.00 a month to his pension, which will be a little "pin money."

W. H. Goss, one of Pine Grove Mills' progressive citizens and active Republicans, was a Bellefonte visitor several days ago and while in town called at "The Republican" office. Mr. Goss has concluded to enter the field for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Auditor, as is formally announced in another column of this paper. He is a sterling Republican and if nominated and elected will make an efficient public official. C. H. Gramley, of Rebersburg, several weeks ago also announced his candidacy for nomination for County Auditor. Two candidates are to be nominated. Like Mr. Goss, Mr. Gramley is a good Republican and has a host of friends in the county. He says that he is out to win and that if hustling will result in the nomination he can't be defeated.

Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, was in Bellefonte Monday attending the funeral of his little nephew, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Fry.

The estate of the late Thomas Barnes, formerly of Philipsburg, is valued at over $200,000. The will was drawn up by the late David Krebs, of Clearfield, and filed at Ebensburg the day the latter died.

On Tuesday Mrs. C. Frank Montgomery, of Bellefonte, closed her residence, on Linn Street, and left for Philadelphia, where she will visit friends for the next three months.

Forest L. Bullock, the Bellefonte blacksmith and wagon maker, is building a new paint shop adjoining his place of business, on Water Street. He is going to make a business of repairing and painting automobiles.

Mrs. Emil Joseph, now located in New York City, arrived in Bellefonte on Friday evening, and, for the next three weeks, will have quarters at the Bush House. She was met at the train by her son, Edmund, a student at State College.

On Thursday evening, of next week, the ladies of the Bellefonte Chapter of Maccabees will hold a progressive 500 in their hall, in the McClain block, opposite the Bush House. All lovers of this game are cordially invited. There will be prizes given and a good time in general is assured.

Dr. Thos. C. VanTries will deliver his new lecture entitted, "Matters Matrimonial, or Getting Married," for the benefit of the Bellefonte Hospital, in the High School Auditorium, on Thursday evening, February 16. The lecture and benefit will be under the auspices of the Bellefonte High School.

Hon. J. Calvin Meyer and wife, of Bellefonte, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edna Elizabeth Meyer, to Mr. Walter Hoge MacIntire, a professor at Pennsylvania State College. The wedding will take place in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, on Thursday evening, February 9th., at 6.15 o'clock P. M.

Miss Katharyne Cooney, of Bellefonte, has been entertaining a little houseparty. It consists of Miss Sammon, Catherine Snyder, Mr. Hamer and George Snyder, all of Altoona, and Joseph Snyder of State College. Sunday they were royally entertained at Beezer's Bungalow, and on Monday evening a dance, in their honor, was held in the Logan Steamer Co's hall.

William Gephart, of Lock Haven, was in Bellefonte on Friday and paid his respects to "The Republican" office. "Billy," as he is familiarly known in his own town, is the progressive solicitor and collector for the Lock Haven "Express," and he is the right man for the place. He is kind and considerate, thus he has the good will of all those on whom he calls. Besides being in the newspaper business he has a little grocery store in that city which is gradually growing until some day our friend Gephart will be classed among Lock Haven's most progressive business men. You know, "tall oaks from acorns grow."

Thursday afternoon John M. Shugert, Harry Jackson, John Curtin and Harry Fenlon walked up Spring Creek to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hazel, where they partook of a palatable chicken and waffle supper, prepared by Mrs. Hazel. It is said that the waffles were so delicious that it became a serious question whether the young men could walk home or be compelled to call a cab. It is also stated that Harry Fenlon didn't reach to the waffle plate quite as often as the other guests, but the reason for this was that he took two or three at a time It was a pleasant occasion, thoroughly enjoyed by the bankers and the insurance agent.

Rev. John Hewitt, pastor of the Bellefonte St. John's Episcopal church, is now making the preliminary arrangements for the entertaining of the Harrisburg Diocese in the month of May. It will be composed of sixty ministers and eighty laymen. They will come from different parts of Pennsylvania, and will represent one of the most august bodies that ever assembled here. To entertain the Diocese is a privilege that is not often afforded a small town, such as Bellefonte. Therefore let our people do all they can to lighten the burden of those who have the matter in charge with reference to getting places and entertainment for these distinguished brethren.

The MacIntire—Meyer wedding party, of Bellefonte, are having a delightful time being entertained by their friends. Not many evenings ago the Misses Cooney gave the bride a kitchen shower which proved a delightful affair. Friday noon Prof. D. O. Etters and wife, of State College, entertained them at luncheon. In the afternoon of the same day they were entertained by Dr. Fred Robison and wife at the College. On Tuesday evening the Misses Mingle, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle, elegantly entertained the wedding party, composed of twelve young ladies and gentlemen. The colors were pink and white, presenting a very beautiful and attractive appearance. An elaborate repast was served and the evening was spent in a very pleasing manner.

Owing to the recent quarantine at the Bellefonte Academy, resulting from a case of chickenpox, the proposed dance to be given by the football committee was postponed from the Christmas holidays to the night of Thursday, February 9, at which time the function will be held in the armory. The event will be quite elaborate and will mark an epoch in the social affairs of the Academy. It is proposed inviting the sisters and friends of the boarding students, who will constitute a week-end house party at the fraternity house. The students who live at the fraternity house have gallantly volunteered giving up the entire second floor for the accommodation of the visiting guests, for whom several interesting features have been arranged. The house party will be chaperoned by Miss Helen E. C. Overton and Mrs. Arthur Sloop. On Friday evening, February 10, the visiting guests will attend the basket ball game between the Academy and the Williamsport High School teams. Following the game there will be a dance: also reception at the fraternity house on Saturday evening. The armory will be tastefully decorated for the larger function, on February 9, the Academy boys co-operating with the committee having in charge the proposed charity ball, to be given on the night of February 14, for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital. The decorations used for the Academy dance will also serve for the charity ball.

The following extract from an article by Horace Greeley by the SPECTATOR COMPANY of New York is published by permission.

There are many all around us who ought to take out policies at once, in deference, not merely to the security and comfort of their loved ones, but to their own peace of mind as well. They cannot afford to live in constant dread of the hazards and privations to which their untimely decease would expose those dearer to them than life itself.

Beware of frauds and shams, and specious false pretenses. Pay no money for policies without knowing that you are insured in the fullest sense of the term. Make careful inquiry; know the character of the men to whom your money is to be confided; and be not deluded into accepting the plans of weak, worthless, or irresponsible associations. Proceed with wise and vigilant circumspection, and you will have reason to bless the forecast that induced you to invest in life insurance.

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